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GEN



GENEALOGY
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SA227BHS,
1941,
JUN

CADUCEUS



JUNE 1941

Leister Weber

Room 209

Mr. Grant

4343 De Soto Ave.

To a fellow
Syn Pal
Don Clark

Lots of Luck
Wilmot Thompson

Weber, Lester
To a swell Guy & Old Friend
"Gummy" Cuttedy
Shal Luck

Best of Luck
To a swell guy
and fellow
Bookkeeper
Alampert

To a real fellow
Catherine Walker
Melson Koch

Anna Baker 2/19
Best of Luck
Anna Straska

Lots of Luck
To a swell Guy
Walter

To old lady
Bill Shew

Best of Luck
Bob Bleck
Best of Everything
Florence Rogan
Good Luck
Miss [unclear]
Miss [unclear]

Lots of Luck
Mary Cornwall

Lots of Luck
To a swell fellow
A swell fellow
Joe

The Best of
All Things Good
To Bern
Hynes

Lots of
Luck
Ellen
King

Roses are Red
Violets are Blue
Rain on the roof
Reminds me of you.
Drip, Drip, Drip
Warren
Waffer

Lots of Luck
Cunice Lictrom

To a swell guy
Bob [unclear]

"Never say die"
Carl Reinke

Best of luck always
Frankie

Best of luck
to a big hearted
outstanding member

Best of luck
to a fellow
English prisoner
Ray M. Punch

'Lee' your really
a swell pal
Don't Fink

Best of luck in future
"Stay out of the Army"
Faintly Navy

Sal. Capizzi

Best wishes
Dorothy Rose

"Smooth"
Sailing
Paul Nail

THE CADUCEUS

Son of the double
Cross

Young James

Is a swell
1st. Bass
Paul H. Mainhardt

Lots of luck
to you Lester
Dave River

Best Wishes
Virginia Fentengler

Best Wishes
to a fellow classmate
John

Published in the interests of
THE STUDENTS OF
THE
BEAUMONT HIGH SCHOOL
ST. LOUIS, MO.

Best Wishes from
Sweetest friend
of yours
and
best friend
of yours
One







SENIOR OFFICERS

SENIOR MOTTO:
New Horizons

SENIOR COLORS:
Navy, Light Blue, White

Pennant designed by: Ed. Gordon
Banner designed by: Harold Schulte

SENIOR SPONSORS



MISS FLORENCE L. QUELLMALZ



MR. WILLIAM W. HALL



MISS MARIE CUNNINGHAM

CADUCEUS

TO NEW HORIZONS

ROBERT FONTINELLE

Always we have looked with hope toward a new horizon: we have looked at the division of earth and sky and dreamed of what lay beyond. In pioneer days our ancestors, intrigued with what may be beyond the hills, packed up their few belongings and with only an old, creaky covered wagon for transportation, began their perilous journey toward new lands.

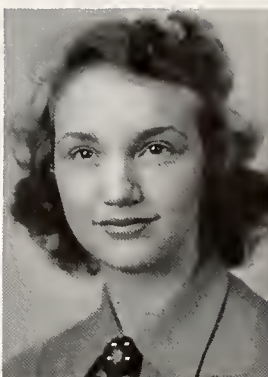
We today do not look so much toward material horizons as toward social and national difficulties to be surmounted, for these are horizons also and they are more difficult to cross than the old material obstacles that the pioneers had to surmount.

In a few weeks we will go forth to take our place in the world: it is we, the youth of today, who can make the world that lies beyond the horizon a land filled with promise, a land where war and bloodshed are outlawed, where men work side by side instead of fighting. In our hands lies all the hope for the future. We are the hope of the world.

All those who today look toward the horizon and fear a bombing plane that may any moment come sweeping over it, all those that with fear and trembling gaze at a horizon which may any moment be dark with marching soldiers, all these millions, in their hearts, are looking toward an even larger horizon, a horizon that screens from us the future, a horizon that holds new promise beyond it. That is, it holds new promises if we make the beautiful things come true. The whole world is moving toward a new horizon, just as we, the class, are moving toward our new horizon. We do not know what lies beyond the horizon, but it can be something wonderful if we make it, for it is in our power to do so. We may form a world where "they shall make their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruning hooks; nation shall not fight against nation, nor shall they know the art of war." We can make the world find peace and happiness beyond a glorious NEW HORIZON.



JUNE '41



CHARLES L. CHARLTON
"BUD"

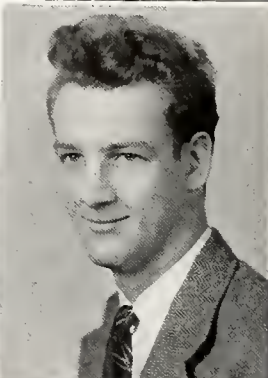
"Reason and calm judgment, the qualities of a leader."—Tacitus.

Pres. Senior-New Senior Class, Sec. Art Appreciation Club, Stamp Club, E "B", Student Council, Service Club, National Honor Society.

MILDRED C. SCHEER
"MIL"

"Popularity bears her company."—Syrus.

Vice-Pres. New Senior-Senior Class, Pres. Ice Skating Club, Vice-Pres. Shakespeare Club, Service Pin, Peppercettes, E "B", National Honor Society.



JEAN GRAY

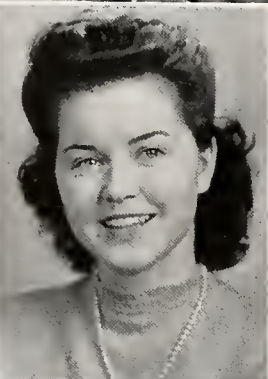
"She's the ornament of her sex."—Dickens.

Sec. Senior-New Senior Class, "Digest", CADUCEUS Corr. Peppercettes, Duck Club, Girls' Swimming Team, Service Pin, E "B", National Honor Society.

NUGENT B. FRIEDMAN
"NUGGET"

"Popularity is power."—Macaulay.

Treas. Senior-New Senior Class, Pres. Burbank Chapter Jr. Academy of Science, Witenagemot, Vice-Pres. Nature Club, Dramatis Personae, E "B", National Honor Society.



ROBERT E. FONTINELLE
"SPIKE"

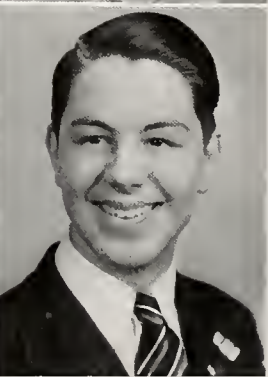
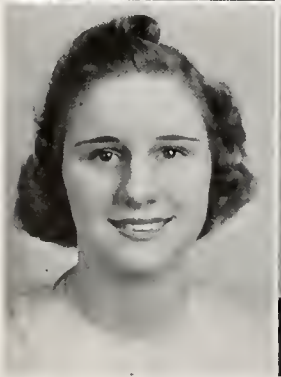
"Wit, eloquence, and poetry."—Cowley.

CADUCEUS Corr. New Senior-Senior Class, Dramatis Personae, CADUCEUS Corr. Alfred Marshall Club, CADUCEUS Corr. Nature Club, CADUCEUS Corr. Physiography Club, Editor-in-Chief CADUCEUS, National Honor Society.

MANILLA BELLE MCCORD

"The true standard of quality is seated in the mind."—Bickerstaffe.

CADUCEUS Staff, Service Club, Peppercettes, "Digest" Corr. Senior-New Senior Class, Sec. Forum Club, Vice-Pres. Witenagemot, National Honor Society.



ROSE MARIE COTTA
"ROSIE"

"Come, give us a taste of your quality."
—Shakespeare.

Senior Ex. Committee, Shakespeare Club, Alfred Marshall Club, Service Pin, E "B", Skating Club, National Honor Society.

ROBERT W. ZIHA
"BOB"

"The charm of personality."—Kingsley.

Camera Club, Student Council Rep. Senior-New Senior Class, Boys' Gym Club, Bowling Club, E "B", B. A. A., National Honor Society.

JOSEPH F. WEAVER

"JOE"

"Stout heart, and open hand."—Scott.
Bowling Club, Caption Committee, B. A. A.

LOIS M. SOEKER

"LO"

"Yes, thou art fair."—Wordsworth.
Student Council Rep. New Senior-Senior Class,
Alfred Marshall Club, Andrews Chapter Jr.
Academy of Science, Vice-Pres. Ice Skating Club,
French Club.

ANTOINETTE F. SCIORTINO

"TONI"

"Laugh and be well."—Green.
Student Council Rep. Senior-New Senior Class,
Apparatus Club, Forum Workshop, Shakespeare
Club, Service Pin, Pepperettes, National Honor
Society.

BERT MORROW

"BOB"

"The harder match'd the greater victory."
—Shakespeare.
Baseball, Student Council Rep., Burbank Chap-
ter Jr. Academy of Science, B. A. A.

STANLEY L. LACY

"TUCK"

"Here is a dear and true friend."—Shakespeare.
La Voz de Espana, Vice-Pres. Andrews Chapter
Jr. Academy of Science, Caption Committee.

WILMA LOUISA JEFFERSON

"WILLIE"

"The very pink of perfection."—Goldsmith.
Sports Club, Senior Executive Committee, Li-
brary Club, G. A. A.

MARY ALICE GLAUBE

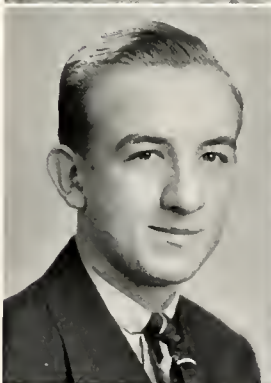
"MERNIE"

"As full of spirit as the month of May."
—Shakespeare.
Vice-Pres. Pepperettes, Sec. G. A. A., Operetta
'39, "Musica Americana", Cheerleader, '38, '40,
Service Pin, National Honor Society.

EDWARD A. LUNTE, JR.

"EDDIE"

"Strength of mind is exercise, not rest."
—Pope.
Sec. Bowling Club, Service Club, Model Airplane
Club, National Honor Society.



Best of friends
to a new friend
again



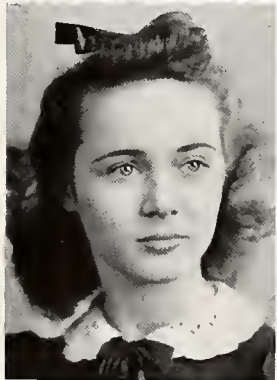
J. HAROLD PIEL
"BUTCH"

"What a happy mortal am I."—Aurelius.



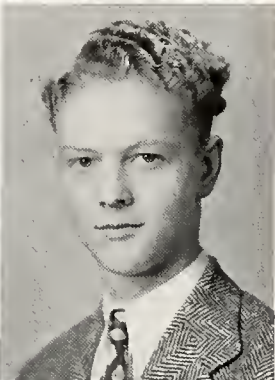
ALZERA A. PASQUAL
"AL"

"I must laugh, and dance, and sing."—Thomas.
Caption Committee, Radio Forum '39, '40, Witenagemot, Student Council, Senior Girls' Glee Club "Digest" Corr., Pres. French Club, National Honor Society.



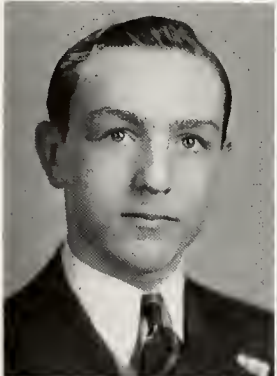
JEAN KIDWELL
"JEANNIE"

"Jeannie with the light brown hair."—Foster.
Sec.-Treas. French Club, Sec. Andrews Chapter Jr. Academy of Science, Shakespeare Club, Burbank Chapter Jr. Academy of Science, Vice-Pres. Alfred Marshall Club, Caption Committee, National Honor Society.



FRED H. KATER
"FREDDY"

"A light heart lives long."—Shakespeare.
Pres. Art Appreciation Club, Caption Committee, Service Club, Track '39, B. A. A., National Honor Society.



FLOYD JOSEPH ELLIS
"EL"

"Modesty is the graceful, calm virtue of maturity."—Wollstonecraft.
Alfred Marshall Club, Track '37, Caption Committee.



ADELAIDE M. HESSLER
"ADELADY"

"Soul-deep eyes of darkest night."—Miller.
Service Pin, Caption Committee, E "B", Peppercettes, Sports Club, Apparatus Club, National Honor Society.



NAOMI RUTH KEPLINGER
"KEP"

"Smiling always with a never fading serenity of countenance."—Barrow.
Alfred Marshall Club, La Voz de Espana, Andrews Chapter Jr. Academy of Science, Operetta '40, "Musica Americana", Caption Committee.



LAWRENCE J. MANTESE
"LARRY"

"He makes sweet music."—Shakespeare.
Novelty Orchestra, All-City High School Band.

WAYNE T. SWEETMAN

"He is a second Hercules."—Themistocles.
Sec. Gym Club "B" '40, B. A. A.

CORINNE MARIE SHELLY

"CONNIE"

"Character is very much a matter of health."
—Bovee.

Pres. Pepperettes, Vice-Pres. Duck Club, Drum Major, Alfred Marshall Club, Service Pin, Apparatus Club.

NORMA L. SCHEMMER

"How sweet and fair."—Waller.

Bowling Club, La Voz de Espana, Service Club, E "B", G. A. A., National Honor Society.

JOHN M. EXLER

"JACK"

"You're playing needs no excuse."—Shakespeare.
All State Track Team "B" '39, '40, Football "B" '40.

CHARLES EDWARD BAUER

"CHUCK"

"Energy will remove mountains."—Ballou.

Pres. Student Council, Bowling Club, Basketball '38, '39, '40, B. A. A.

DORIS I. LETSON

"DOR"

"Young and so fair."—Hood.

Sec. Art Appreciation Club, Skating Club, Pepperettes, G. A. A.

MILDRED RUTH RAITHEL

"MIL"

"Sweetness of disposition charms the soul."
—Voltaire.

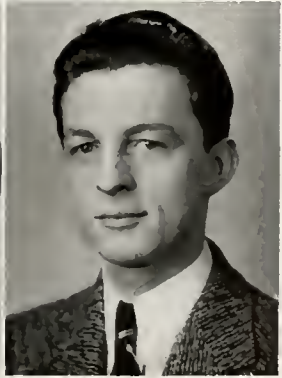
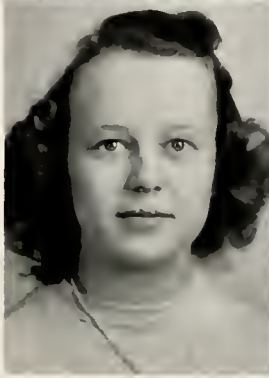
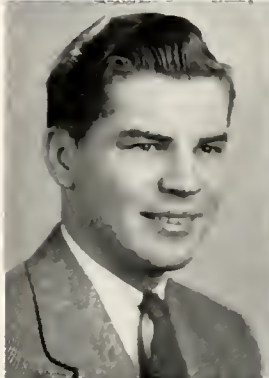
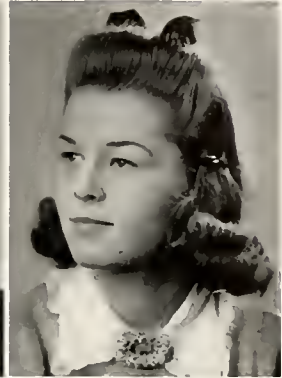
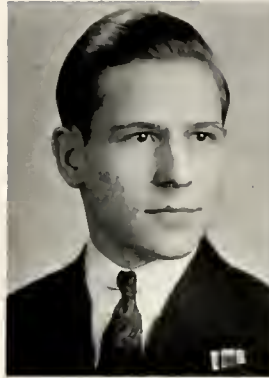
Pepperettes, "Digest" Corr. Walking Club, Operetta '40, '41, E "B", "Musica Americana".

NELSON E. PASQUAL

"NELS"

"His hair was curly."—Torrence.

Track '39, French Club, B. A. A.



JUNE '41



BARTALO J. GILLARDI
"BART"

"The flash of his keen black eyes."
—Longfellow.

Service Club, Science Club, National Honor Society.

DOROTHY MEYERPETER
"DOT"

"Amber dropping hair."—Milton.
Walking Club.



MARCELLA CATHERINE KNIPP

"MARCE"

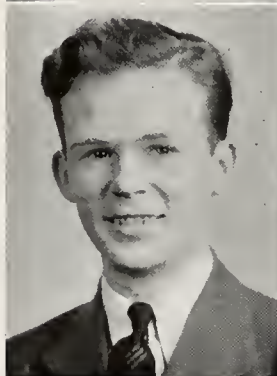
"Radiance of the morning."—Burdette.
Walking Club, "Digest" Staff, Operetta '39,
Pepperettes, G. A. A.

JAMES P. HENSEN

"JIM"

"A moral, sensible, and well-bred man."
—Cowper.

Service Club, Pres. Rifle Club, Student Council,
Die Juengeren, Das Deutsche Kraenzchen, B.
A. A.



ROBERT C. ENGELHARDT

"BOB"

"I am in earnest."—Garrison.
Alfred Marshall Club, Stamp Club, B. A. A.

VELMA LAVERNE ELDER

"VEL"

"Thou whose golden locks outshine the sun."
—Longfellow.



GERTRUDE E. BOYER

"GERTIE"

"A well-conducted person."—Thackeray.

SALVATORE A. SCALISE

"BILL"

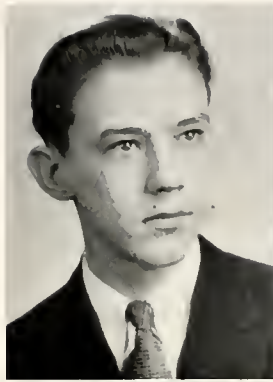
*"I'll fight till from my bones my flesh be
hacked."*—Shakespeare.
Alfred Marshall Club.

MELVIN J. AMSINGER
"MEL"

"Logic is the armory of reason."—Fuller.
Student Council, Alfred Marshall Club.

JEAN MEHL

*"Thine eyes are like the deep blue boundless
heaven."*—Shelley.
Sports Club, G. A. A.



MARILYN ECKWERT
"MAR"

*"Lovely sweetness is the noblest power of
woman."*—Sidney.
Walking Club, "Musica Americana", Pepper-
ettes, G. A. A.

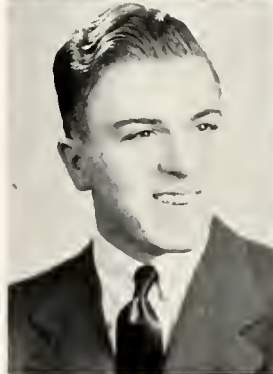


EMIL ANTHONY BENZ

"Energy is eternal delight."—Blake.
Service Club, "Digest" and CADUCEUS Corr.
Gym Club, B. A. A., National Honor Society.

GEORGE LEO BILL
"DECAN"

"I cannot tell what the dickens his name is."
—Shakespeare.
Skating Club, Bowling Club.



MARION CATHERINE LEPAGE
"FIFI"

"O lovely eyes of azure."—Longfellow.
Bowling Club, Alfred Marshall Club, G. A. A.

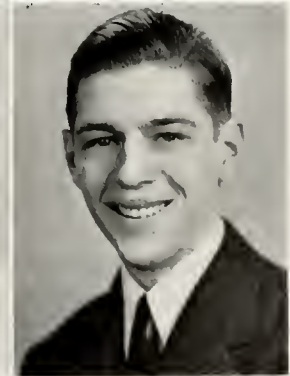
RUTH WADSACK

"Where did you get your eyes so blue?"
MacDonald.
Pepperettes, Skating Club, Sec. Orchestra,
Operetta '37, '39, "Musica Americana".

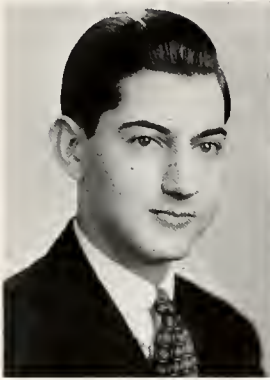


ROBERT RUHE
"BOB"

"The lad was straight and sturdy grown."
—Haye.
Football "B" '40, Basketball '39, 'B' '40,
'41, Baseball '41, Alfred Marshall Club, Boys'
Glee Club, B. A. A.



JUNE '41

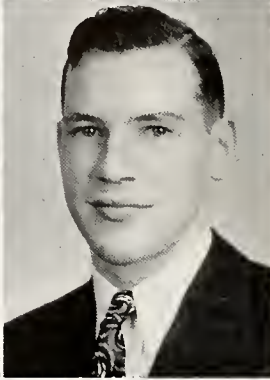


LOUIS J. JAKOBER
"LOU"

"Present he is a force respected."—Santayana.
Vice-Pres. Novellers.

LOIS E. WELSCH

"Art of dancing, source of all the arts."—Ellis.
Art Appreciation Club, Skating Club, Pepperettes.

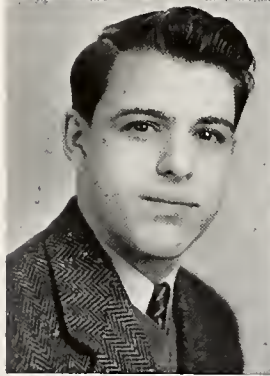


HELEN LOUISE KELSEY
"KELSE"

"Her face so fair."—Byron.
Pepperettes, "Musica Americana", Operetta '40,
G. A. A., National Honor Society.

RUSSELL MAYHEW
"RUSS"

"Wit and Wisdom are born with a man."
—Shelden.
Track '39, '40, '41, Cross Country '39, '40,
Quartermaster Rifle Club, Service Pin.

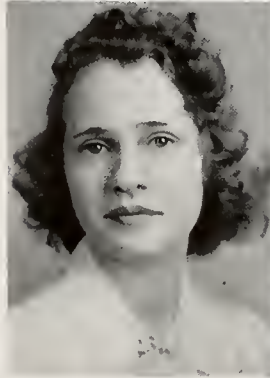


ROBERT A. SAVIANA
"BOB"

"Success to the strongest."—Emerson.
G. A. A. Club.

RUTH HELEN PILLEP
"PINKEY"

"By her golden hair."—Davies.
Service Club, Treas. History Travel Club,
Pepperettes, G. A. A.



ALMA MARIE OBERSCHELP
"REE"

"The lass wi' the bonnie blue een."—Ryan.
Sports Club, Service Club, G. A. A.

NORMAN W. HOHLT
"NORM"

"Like a red meteor streaming to the wind."
—Milton.
Skating Club.

ROBERT J. TEVLIN
"BOB"

"Wit to persuade."—Davies.
Mixed Chorus, Football.

MARGARET ANN CRUTCHFIELD
"MARGE"

"The serenity of the wise."—LaRochehoucauld.
Skating Club, Pepperettes.

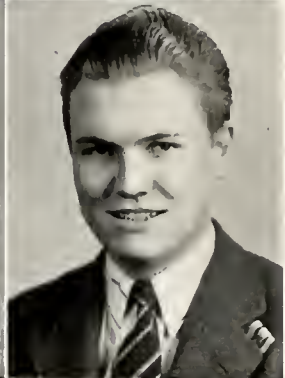


DELORES M. WORTMANN
"DEE"

"Her long-lashed eyes."—Landon.
Walking Club, Sports Club, Das Deutsche
Kraenzschen, Operetta '40, "Musica Americana",
G. A. A.

JAMES JOSEPH McMULLEN
"MAC"

"I myself must mix with action."—Tennyson.
Bowling Club, Basketball.

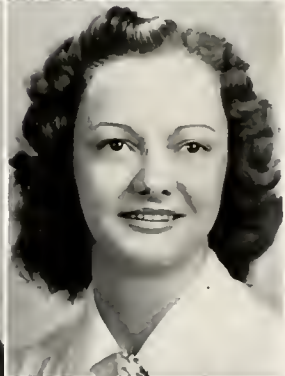


CHARLES L. BROWNFIELD
"CHARLIE"

"Character is a perfectly educated will."
—Novalis.
Art Appreciation Club, E "B", Service Club,
B. A. A.

AUDREY CUSHING
"AUDS"

"Naught so sweet."—Burton.
Apparatus Club, Pepperettes.



VIRGINIA M. ZACHARIAS
"GINNY"

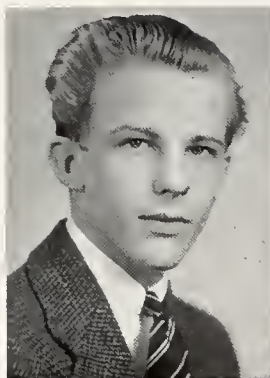
"The sweetest thing that ever grew."
—Wordsworth.
Alfred Marshall Club, Ice Skating Club, "Musica
Americana", Operetta '40, '41, Pepperettes,
G. A. A.

CHARLES E. DIERING

"Come! The game is afoot."—Doyle.
Baseball "B" '40, '41, Volley Ball '40, '41,
Gym Club, B. A. A.



JUNE '41



HAROLD F. KLEINSCHMIDT

"HARRY"

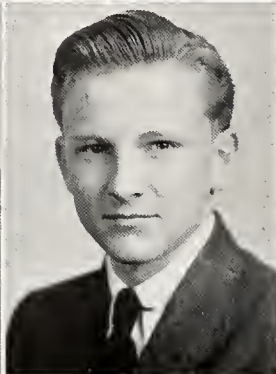
"And there's our well-dressed gentleman."
—Holmes.

Track "B" '38, La Voz de Espana, B. A. A.

EVELYN SPELLMEYER

"EVVIE"

"The magic of a face."—Carew.
Andrews Chapter Jr. Academy of Science, Operetta '39, "Musica Americana", G. A. A.



LAVERNE JEAN DESBAZEILLES

"DAISY-BELLE"

"The Frenchman's darling."—Cowper.
Skating Club, E "B", Bowling Club, Student Council, Duck Club, G. A. A., National Honor Society.

DONALD STEINGER

"DON"

"Industry need not wish."—Franklin.
Service Pin, Burbank Chapter Jr. Academy of Science, Track '39, '40, National Honor Society.



JOHN ROBINSON

"Knowledge is boundless."—Chamfort.

Shakespeare Club, Pres. Witenagemot, Forum Club, Service Pin, Andrews Chapter of Jr. Academy of Science, Treas.-Vice-Pres. Chess Club, National Honor Society.

DORIS V. RAYMER

"I take all knowledge to be my province."
—Bacon.

Editor "Digest", Sec. Shakespeare Club, Sec. Witenagemot, Service Club, Forum Workshop, E "B", National Honor Society.



FLORENCE C. SCHNUR

"O'er the ice the skater flies."—Roy.
Ice Skating Club.

FRED W. WORSTELL

"Happy as the daisies that dance."—Foster.
Alfred Marshall Club, Noveleers, Skating Club, Football '39, "B" '40, B. A. A.

JUNE '41

WILLIAM W. SCHWEIKERT
"SHAG"

"To be happy is to deserve happiness."
—Fichte.

Alfred Marshall Club, Rifle Club, Das Deutsche
Kraenzchen, Service Club, B. A. A.

VIRGINIA B. CRONIN
"GINNY"

"Sparkling and bright."—Hoffman.
Vice-Pres. La Voz de Espana, G. A. A.

BETTY JANE CARDWELL

"Sweeter than honey."—Bible.

Apparatus Club, G. A. A., National Honor
Society.

BERTRAND SEEMS
"BERT"

"Good clothes open all doors."—Fuller.
B. A. A.

RAYMOND K. BADER
"RAY"

"His company is an everlasting pleasure."
—Pilpay.

Alfred Marshall Club, Stamp Club, B. A. A.

JEWEL JUNE HATFIELD
"HATTIE"

"Each ornament about her seemly lies."
—Fairfax.

Alfred Marshall Club.

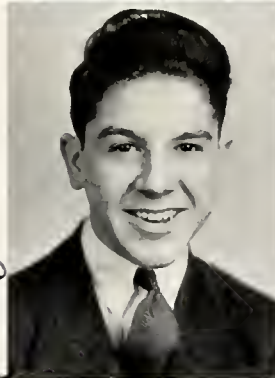
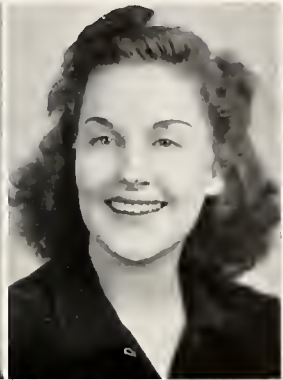
ROBERTA MAY RADLEY
"BOBBIE"

"Persistent as the myriad light of stars."
—Coates.

"Digest"—CADUCEUS Corr. Ice Skating Club,
Forum Workshop, Service Club, Swimming
Team, CADUCEUS Staff, E "B", National
Honor Society.

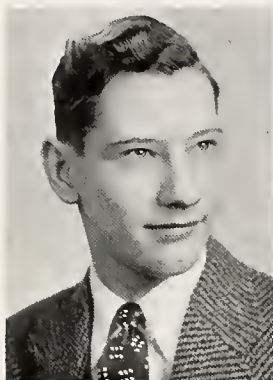
CHARLES EUGENE ELDER
"CHARLIE"

"Swift as a shadow."—Shakespeare.
Track '37, '38, Boys' Gym Club, B. A. A.



*Best Wishes
—Roberta*

JUNE '41



FRED T. ESSELBORN, JR.
"FRITZ"

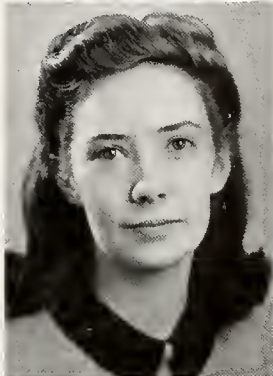
"A faithful friend is better than gold."—Burton.



ALICE ANN HILL

"Sweet Alice whose hair is so brown."
—English.

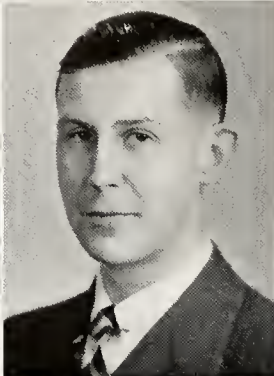
Skating Club, Service Club, Sec. Das Deutsche
Kraenzschen, Student Council Rep., E "B",
National Honor Society.



KATHERINE C. HOGAN
"KATHY"

"There is no index of character so sure as the
voice."—Disraeli.

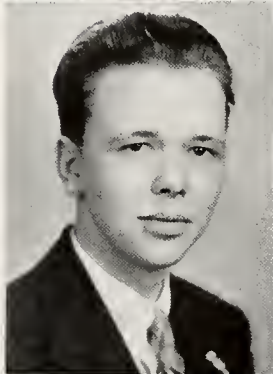
Pres. Andrews Chapter Jr. Academy of Science,
Vice-Pres. Art Appreciation Club, Operetta '39,
Drill Team, Ice Skating Club, Duck Club.



JOE A. ZEILMAN

"The enthusiasm of genius."—Disraeli.

Andrews Chapter Jr. Academy of Science, E
"B", B. A. A.



WILLIS ASHBY
"BILL"

"He dances well."—Ray.

Radio Club, Airplane Club.



RUBY CHAUAUX

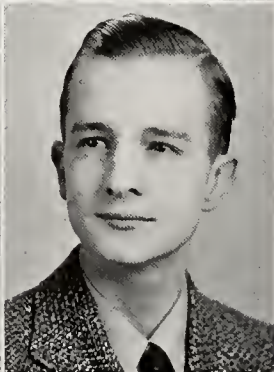
"The incredible beauty of joy."—Jeffers.

Alfred Marshall Club, G. A. A.



JEANNE DANA RICE

"Such beauty as a woman's eyes."—Shakespeare.
Alfred Marshall Club, Art Appreciation Club.



MELVIN STANLEY BAKULA
"MEL"

"Stillness of person and steadiness of features."
—Holmes.

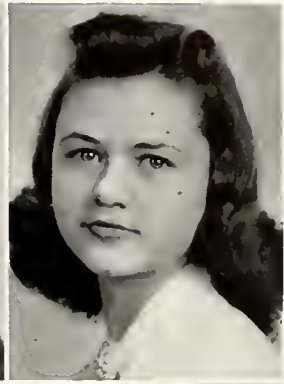
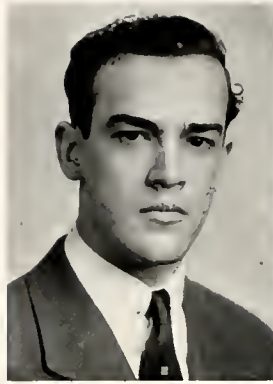
Andrews Chapter Jr. Academy of Science,

RALPH BRAUN
"PUNCHY"

"Long hair made good-looking men."—Plutarch.
Football '40, "B" '41, Baseball '41, B. A. A.

RUTH CATHERINE KIENKER
"RUTHIE"

"Young, beautiful, and happy."—Maeterlinck.
Alfred Marshall Club, Pepperettes, Duck Club.



MARION L. SCHNEEMANN
"MAR"

"The star in her hair."—Rossette.
Pepperettes, Ice Skating Club, Bowling Club,
Walking Club, G. A. A.

ROBERT H. OSSYRA
"BOB"

"Life is a progress from enjoyment to enjoyment."—Johnson.
Track '38, Model Airplane Club, B. A. A.

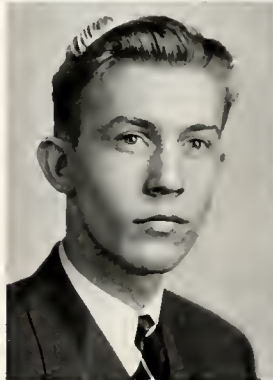


RUSSELL P. SPROULL
"RUSS"

"Character is centrality."—Emerson.
Student Council.

DOROTHY M. ADAMS
"DOT"

"The blushing beauty of a modest maid."
—Dryden.
Student Council Rep., Sec. Walking Club, Skating Club, Service Pin, E "B", G. A. A., National Honor Society.

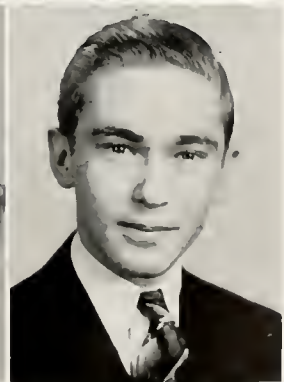


EMMA LEE SKILES
"EM"

"Virtue's guard is labor."—Tasso.
Treas. Andrews Chapter Jr. Academy of Science,
Die Juengeren, Das Deutsche Kraenzschen, Walking Club, Pepperettes.

EDWARD R. BLANKENHORN
"ED"

"Good humor is stronger than tomahawks."
—Emerson.



JUNE '41

*Heris is a smile
fellow was ed.
classmate
"EL"*

*Best of work &
working in
... ..*



ARNOLD G. VEDDER
"ARNIE"

"Mirth is like a flash of lightning."—Addison.
Skating Club, Bowling League, B. A. A.

ELEANOR NOLLE
"EL"

"O happiness of sweet retired content."
—Denham.
Ice Skating Club, E "B", G. A. A., National
Honor Society.

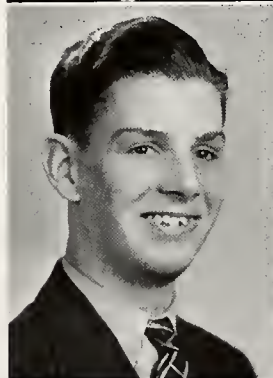


LORA VUREEN PEISTRUP
"CLOVER"

"The sweetest face set in a frame of shining
golden hair."—Smith.
Roller Skating Club, Operetta '40, '41, "Musica
Americana", Girls' Walking Club, Pepperettes,
G. A. A.

PAUL E. BURKARD
"BURK"

"Good sense and good-nature are never sepa-
rated."—Dryden.
Tennis "B" '40, Operetta '39, '40, "Musica
Americana" '38, '40, Service Club, Student
Council, Alfred Marshall Club, National Honor
Society.



CLARENCE F. SOMMER
"PETE"

"He was a good man."—Bible.
Bowling Club.

JUNE A. GOYER
"JUN"

"Patience and gentleness is power."—Hunt.
Pres. Die Jungen, CADUCEUS Corr. Nature
Club, Sec. Das Deutsche Kraenzschen.



*More cute
you're
Vic!*

MARIANNE R. SPIGUZZA

"laugh'd and danced and talk'd and sang."
—Amelia.
La Voz de Espana, Skating Club, Bowling Club,
Pepperettes, G. A. A.

VICTOR W. BREITE
"VIC"

"He is a noble being."—Brydges.
Service Club, B. A. A.

JUNE '41

EDWARD F. GRASSER
"ED"

"Thou hast wit at will."—Chapman.
Roller Skating Club, Operetta '39, B. A. A.

AUDREY IONE HALDI

"Little eyes made for laughing."—Hunt.
La Voz de Espana, Bowling Club.

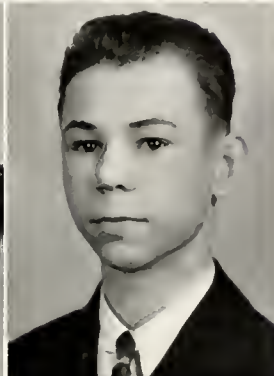


MARCELLA ESTELLA HAEFFNER
"MARC"

"The grass stoops not, she treads on it so light."—Shakespeare.
Operetta '39.

LESTER R. QUEST
"LES"

"Quiet as a plow at the furrow's end."—Cooper.
Chess Club, Track '39, '41.



LOUIS F. ROLF
"LOUIE"

"He added to the sum of human joy."
—Ingersoll.
Wrestling Club, Skating Club.

VIRGINIA LEE KETTS
"GINNY"

"It is good to have friends."—Anon.
Bowling Club, Roller Skating Club.

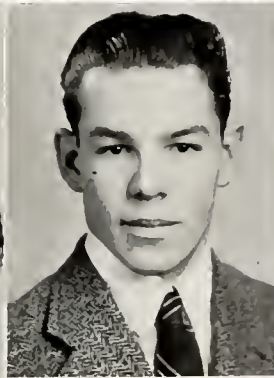


ANNE LORRAINE KILLMADE
"LORRAINE"

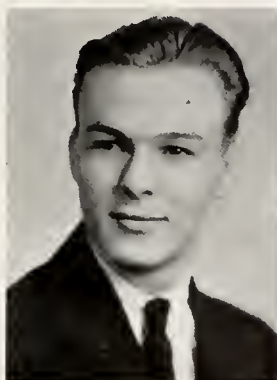
"I love these dances—from my heart I love them."—Longfellow.
Pepperettes, Operetta '39, Service Club, "Musica Americana", Duck Club, G. A. A.

WESLEY EISFELDER
"WES"

"A good man possesses a kingdom."—Thyestes.
Football "B" '40, Basketball, '38, '39, '40.
"B" '41, Baseball '39, "B" '41.



JUNE '41

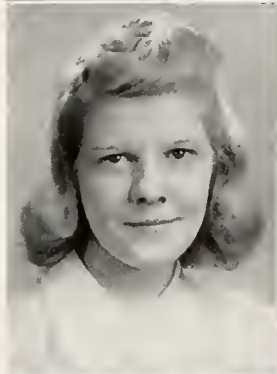


LOTT THOMAS JOSEPH
"TOMMIE"

"No legacy is so rich as honesty."—Shakespeare.
Track '38, '39, '40, Football '39, '40, Roller Skating Club, B. A. A.

MARY LOUISE BREEN
"MARY LOU"

"I can swim like a duck."—Shakespeare.
Duck Club, Captain Girls' Swimming Team, Peppermettes, Alfred Marshall Club, Operetta '40.

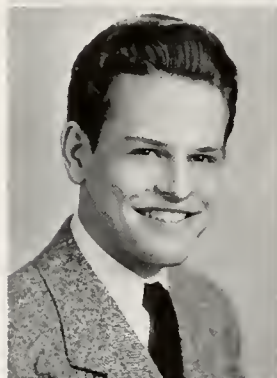


EUNICE ROTH

"Such a blue inner light from her eyelids out-broke."—Browning.
Roller Skating Club, Service Club, Forum Workshop, G. A. A.

AL F. HOLMES, JR.
"BUD"

"A great soul will be strong to live as well as to think."—Emerson.
Track '38, E "B", National Honor Society.



HAROLD ARTHUR SCHULTE

"He is a perfect dancer."—Prior.
Pres. Art Appreciation Club, Pres. Alfred Marshall Club, Vice-Pres. Skating Club, CA-DUCEUS Staff, Track '40, '41.

AUDREY VIOLA SEILING
"SI"

"A friend is happy with us and delights in us."—Channing.
Service Club, Walking Club, G. A. A.



VIRGINIA CASE
"GINNEY"

"Knowledge is more than equivalent to force."—Johnson.
Duck Club, Roller Skating Club, Alfred Marshall Club, E "B", Service Pin, National Honor Society.

ROBERT C. SCHALLER
"BOB"

"Joking and humor are pleasant."—Cicero.

LEE TEVIS
"BOXIE"

"He proved best man in the field."—Shakespeare.
Football "B" '38, '39, '40, Basketball "B" '39,
Track "B" '38, '39, '40, All-City, All-District
Football '39, '40.

GENEVIEVE MAE KENNEDY
"GEN"

"Sugar and spice and all things nice."—Austin.
Service Pin, Pepperettes, G. A. A.

JUNE ADELE MCGEEHON
"MCGEE"

"Her modest looks, sweet as the primrose."
—Goldsmith.
Pepperettes, Walking Club, G. A. A.

CARLA MAE FLESCH

"Music is the speech of angels."—Carlyle.
Girls' Walking Club, Ice Skating Club, All-City
High School Orchestra, "Musica Americana"
'38, '40, "Digest" and CADUCEUS Corr.
Senior Orchestra.

BETTY JEAN FITZMAURICE
"BOOP"

"A witty woman is a treasure."—Meredith.
Service Pin, Pepperettes, Skating Club, Andrews
Chapter Jr. Academy of Science.

WILLIAM PARMLEY
"BILL"

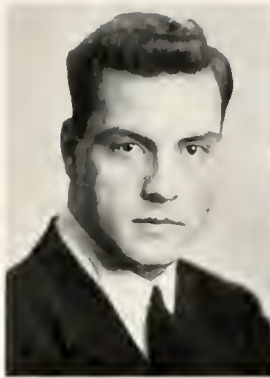
"He is the sweetest of all singers."—Longfellow.
Mgr. Football '39, Operetta '39.

JUNE MAE SEXTON

"Her long loose yellow locks."—Spenser.
Skating Club, Pepperettes, Operetta '38, '40.
"Musica Americana", G. A. A.

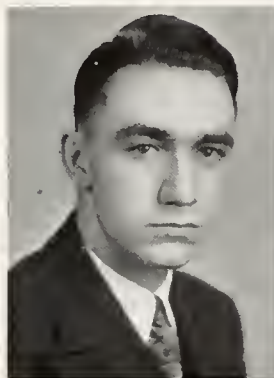
ELSIE H. SCHWARTZ

"Everything that pretty is."—Shakespeare.
Skating Club, Pepperettes, Operetta, '38, "Mu-
sica Americana", G. A. A.



*Letter of
Thank
you
from
Bill*

JUNE '41



CHARLES L. LINCOLN
"LINK"

"An honest fellow enough."—Shakespeare.
Andrews Chapter Jr. Academy of Science.

MARY STEHM
"SNOOKIE"

"A tune is more lasting than the voice of the birds."—Colum.
Art Appreciation Club, Apparatus Club, G. A. A., "Musica Americana".



LETHA L. LAUGEMEN
"LEE"

"In each cheek appears a pretty dimple."
—Shakespeare.

JEWELL PARKS

"And thy deep eyes shine like jewels."
—Longfellow.
Service Club, Pepperettes, Service Pin.



ROSEMARY FISCHER
"ROZ"

"Her hair was like a coronet."—Aldrich.
Alfred Marshall Club, Bowling Club.

JEAN ALVIN RAYBURN
"JEAN-IUS"

"He could fiddle all the bugs off a sweet-potato vine."—Benet.
Novelty Orchestra, All-City High School Orchestra, All-State High School Orchestra, Alfred Marshall Club, Service Pin.



ELVERA MARIE KUYATH
"ELVE"

"Women fair as she."—Harte.
Bowling Club, Operetta, '40, G. A. A.

NAOMI E. POWELL
"BABE"

"An individual who is neat in person."—Shaw.
Pepperettes, Duck Club, Bowling Club, Sports Club, Ice Skating Club, G. A. A.

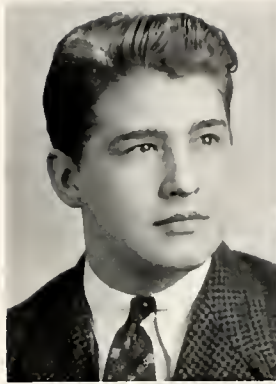
JUNE '41

CLARENCE MCKEAN, JR.
"ARKANSAS"

"All glory comes from daring to begin."—Ware.
Andrews Chapter Jr. Academy of Science,
Swimming Team '40, '41.

MARY C. ALLMEYER

"The gift of laughter."—Sabatini.
Pepperettes, Apparatus, G. A. A.



EDNA MARIE EICKHORN
"ED"

"A faithful friend is a medicine for misery."
—Burton.

JACQUELINE A. RUBBELKE
"JACKIE"

"Within the limit of becoming mirth."
—Shakespeare.
Apparatus Club, La Voz de Espana, G. A. A.



GENEVIEVE E. MACARTHY
"GEN"

"An attractive beauty."—De Cervantes.
Nature Club.

ROBERT E. MADDOCK
"DOC"

"Genius begins great works; labor alone finishes them."—Shakespeare.
E "B", National Honor Society.



VIRGINIA LEOTA HARVEY
"GINNY LEA"

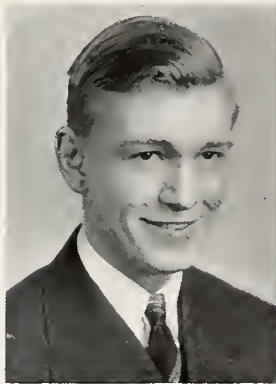
"The loose train of thy amber hair."—Milton.
La Voz de Espana, Walking Club, Pepperettes,
G. A. A.

BERNICE C. GRADL
"BEE"

"You are like a flower."—De Salvandy.
Roller Skating Club, Ice Skating Club, Pepperettes, G. A. A.



JUNE '41



JOSEPH MACMANUS
"MAC"

"'Tis a good-will makes intelligence."
—Emerson.

Chess Club, Forum Workshop.

PATRICIA ANN ELDER
"PAT"

"Lovely sweetness is the noblest power of woman."—Sidney.

Service Club.



RUTH PEREAU

"A good face needs no make-up."—Heywood.
Apparatus Club, Sec. Nature Club.

ANN E. ROTH

"My honour is dearer to me than my life."
—De Cervantes.

Duck Club.



JANE BECHERER

"By heaven, the girl is wondrous fair."
—Goethe.

Duck Club, Peppernettes.

EDWARD F. GORDON
"ED"

"Good looks are a great recommendation."
—Montaigne.

Student Council Rep., Ice Skating Club, Roller Skating Club, Boys' Bowling Club.



VIRGINIA D. SCHAEFER
"GINNY"

"Those blue violets, her eyes."—Heine.

Walking Club, Alfred Marshall Club, Student Council, Rep., G. A. A.

THELMA H. HUNING
"SELLE"

"Sweet attractive grace."—Milton.

Alfred Marshall Club, Peppernettes, Marionette Club, Roller Skating Club, "Musica Americana", G. A. A.

JUNE '41

DAVID N. JONES
"DAVE"

"With mirth and laughter."—Shakespeare.
Track '38, 'B' '40, '41, Basketball '39, Gym
Club, Volley Ball, B. A. A.

DOROTHY M. ROBISON
"DOT"

"Her hair in ringlets rather fair."—Prior.
Ice Skating Club.

RUTH L. SANDWEG
"SANDY"

"Her deep blue eyes smile constantly."
—Browning.
Bowling Club, Alfred Marshall Club, G. A. A.

MILLIE BEINTKER
"MIL"

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."
—Bible.

PEARL HENRIETTA LALUMONDIER
"DUCK"

*"The eyes have ever been thought the pearls of
the face."—Lyle.*

BOYCE PRATT
"PIERCE"

*"Truth is the highest thing that man may
keep."—Chaucer.*
Boys' Skating Club, B. A. A.

HERTA ELLEN ROESEL

"All my heart in this my singing."—Browning.
Skating Club, Die Juengeren.

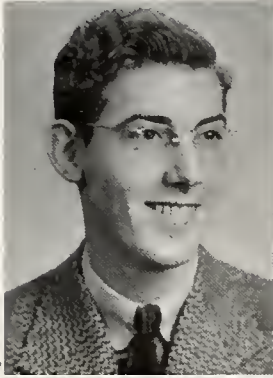
MARIE UETRECHT

"Nothing is impossible to a willing heart."
—Heywood.

Pres. Das Deutsche Kraenzchen, Shakespeare
Club, Bowling Team, E "B", Service Pin,
Girls' Skating Club, National Honor Society.



JUNE '41



HAROLD E. WHITE

"WHIZZER"

"Cheerfulness, a manly hilarity."—Coleridge.
Operetta '40, Boys' Glee Club.

DOROTHY JEAN MADDEN

"DOT"

"A witty beauty."—Meredith.
La Voz de Espana, Service Club, Andrews Chapter Jr. Academy of Science, Alfred Marshall Club, E "B", National Honor Society.



MARY LOUISE WERNER

"MARY LOU"

"Her alluring eyes."—Davies.
Alfred Marshall Club.

GLORIA ANNE MCWILLIAMS

"GO-GO"

"A jest breaks no bones."—Johnson.
Pepperettes, Andrews Chapter Jr. Academy of Science.



VERONICA JANOSKI

"JAN"

"A youth light hearted and content."
—Longfellow.
Pepperettes, "Musica Americana", Skating Club,
Operetta '39, G. A. A.

WILBERT L. JOHANNINGMEIER

"JOE"

"In quietness and confidence shall be your strength."—Bible.



MABEL L. PAGELS

"PICKLES"

"Those laughing orbs that borrow from azure
shies the light they wear."—Osgood.
Roller Skating Club, Bowling Club.

RUTH LOUISE BIEGENER

"RUTHIE"

"Good words are worth much."—Herbert.
Service Club, Spelling Team, Pepperettes,
G. A. A.

Joe Garvey

JUNE '41

JOSEPH CHARLES GARVEY
"JOE"

"A persuasive thing is song."—Ovid.
Skating Club, Treas. Student Council, Pres.
Boys' Glee Club, Nature Club, Operetta '39,
'40.

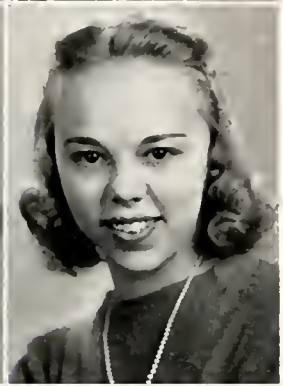
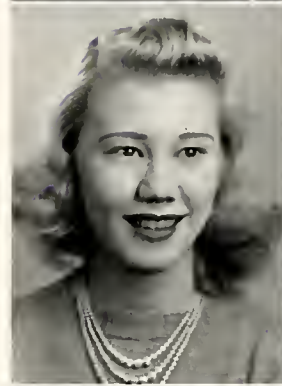


KATHERINE M. ROSE
"KAY"

"With a smile on her lips."—Scott.
Skating Club, Bowling Club, Alfred Marshall
Club, Pepperettes, G. A. A.

JEAN HENGER

"Her golden hair."—Davies.
Ice Skating Club, Art Appreciation Club, An-
drews Chapter Jr. Academy of Science, Ope-
retta '40.



LAVERNE CONRAD
"BLONDIE"

"Beauty to delight."—Davies.
Service Club, Roller Skating Club, Pepperettes,
G. A. A.

RUTH ALBERTA TREMPER
"SHORTY"

Little dew drops of celestial melody.
—Cady.
Athletics Club, Andrews Chapter Jr. Academy
of Science, Pepperettes, Alfred Marshall Club,
Sports Club.



ROBERT G. STARKS
"BOB"

"Handsome is that handsome does."—Goldsmith.
Skating Club, Bowling Club.

MELBA THURBER
"MEB"

"A faithful friend is an only possession."
—Button.

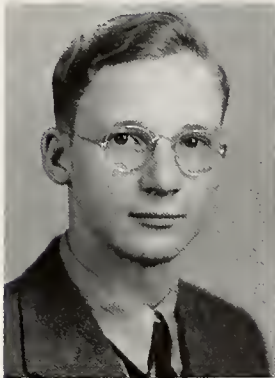


MAE J. SCHROEDER

"So good a friend."—Dryden.
Service Club, Das Deutsche Kraenzchen.

to a future 880 man of
 1942
 "Red" Huther

JUNE '41

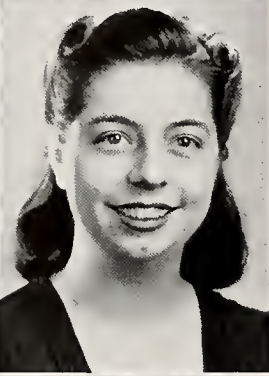


TED W. HUTHER
 "RED"

"Studies serve for delight, for ornament, and for ability."—Bacon.
 La Voz de Espana, Chess Club, Radio Club, Track '38, '39, '40, Basketball '39.

KATHERINE E. TOUHILL
 "KATIE"

"A heaven of dreams in her large lotus eyes."
 —Massey.



IRIS JEAN POWELL

"As the voice of many waters."—Bible.
 Skating Club, Alfred Marshall Club, Pepperettes.

CATHERINE B. SEROS
 "RENNA"

"Languages are the keys of science."—Bruyere.
 Art Appreciation Club, Apparatus Club.



ARLINE PETERSON
 "PETEY"

"I have no superfluous leisure."—Shakespeare.
 Andrews Chapter Jr. Academy of Science, Student Council, Service Club, All-City High School Orchestra, Washington U. Oratorical Contest, National Honor Society.

JACK BONSER
 "RED"

"Sound judgment is the ground of writing well."—Roscommon.
 Pres. Stamp Club, CADUCEUS Corr. Forum Workshop, La Voz de Espana, Witenagemot, Art Appreciation Club, B. A. A.



ROSEMARY EXTON

"All her excellences stand in her silently."
 —Overbury.
 Pepperettes, Roller Skating Club, G. A. A.

LOIS EVELYN JOHNSON
 "JOHNNY"

"I'll be merry and free."—Burns.
 Alfred Marshall Club.

JUNE '41

To a fellow singer
Art

ARTHUR J. RAPP
"ART"

"He is a good friend that doth thee good."
—River.

Forum Workshop, Witenagemot, French Club,
Alfred Marshall Club, Volley Ball, Vice-Pres.
Boys' Glee Club.

DOROTHY A. ALLEN
"DOT"

"Her eyes, fair eyes, like to the purest lights."
—Greene.



JACQUELINE JANE ROWE
"JACKIE"

"Wisdom is acquired by disposition."—Plautus.
Skating Club, Service Club, G. A. A., E "B",
National Honor Society.

FLORINE LAVERNE HAVEY
"FLO"

"Quietness is best."—Holland.



IRENE ANNE SLAWSON

"She is a handsome wee thing."—Burns.
Pepperettes, Service Club, G. A. A.

GEORGE DOHRENDORF, JR.

"A strong and well-constituted man."
—Nietzsche.

Gym Club, Roller Skating Club, B. A. A.



ANNA CORSON
"ANNIE"

"Like a star glancing out from the sky."
—Whittier.

RUTH DOROTHY WEITKEMPER

"Those eyes, soft and capricious as a cloudless
sky."—Wordsworth.

"Digest" and CADUCEUS Corr, Die Juengeren,
Pepperettes, Roller Skating Club, Duck Club,
G. A. A.



JUNE '41



JOSEPH R. MOYER
"JOE"

"Knowledge is proud that he has learned so much."—Cowper.

Service Pin, Stamp Club, Skating Club, Burbank Chapter Jr. Academy of Science, Student Council Rep., E "B", National Honor Society.

GLENDORA FITZSIMMONS
"GLEN"

"She always did as she was told."—Gilbert.



MILDRED WALLACE
"MIL"

"Patience is the best remedy for every trouble."
—Plautus.

La Voz de Espana, Pepperettes, Sports Club, G. A. A.

EVELYN M. KEIM

"Patience is a remedy for every sorrow."
—Maxim.

Nature Club, G. A. A.



CHESCIA M. MCCARTHY
"CHES"

"And you catch the eye."—Rostand.
Bowling Club, Pepperettes, G. A. A.

LUDWIG H. WAGNER

"A meek and quiet spirit."—Bible.



MARY RITA MALONE
"RITA"

"Sweeter than the sound of an instrument."
—Waller.

La Voz de Espana, Skating Club, G. A. A.

RHODA HANNA HELSEL
"DO DEE"

"Those eyes affectionate and glad."—Campbell.
Walking Club.

HARRY J. BISPING

"BIZ"

"I bear a charmed life."—Shakespeare.



FERN HOAGLAND

"Young and beautiful being."—Maeterlinck.

Art Appreciation Club, Andrews Chapter Jr.
Academy of Science, Skating Club, Pepperettes,
Alfred Marshall Club, G. A. A.

JANE CATHERINE KEANE

"The Lady Jane was fair."—Barham.

Senior Girls' Glee Club, Ice Skating Club, Girls'
Swimming Team, "Musica Americana" '40,
Service Club, Treas. Pepperettes.



ETHEL M. DEDDENS

"It is not night when I do see your face."
—Shakespeare.

Alfred Marshall Club, Marshall Chapter Jr.
Academy of Science, Duck Club, Pepperettes,
G. A. A., Ice Skating Club.

ABILENE CONLEY

"PEACH"

"A fair exterior is a silent recommendation."
—Syrus.

Roller Skating Club, Pepperettes.



JACOB A. WIRFS

"JACK"

"He is a friend to all men."—Seneca.

Alfred Marshall Club, La Voz de Espana.

GLORIA CARROLL

"GLO"

"Within the midnight of her hair."—Procter.

Pres. Library Club.



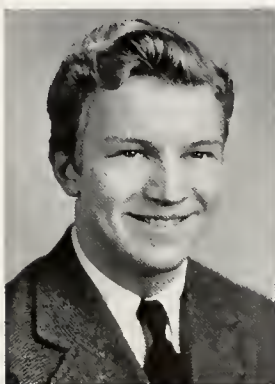
JANE CORCORAN

"CORKY"

"Gentle Jane was as good as gold."—Gilbert.

Sec. Camera Club, Service Club, Pepperettes,
National Honor Society.

JUNE '41

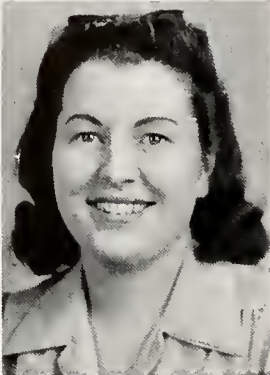


KENNETH J. WAHLBRINK
"KEN"

"Neatness is a virtue."—Nenelow.
Student Council, Alfred Marshall Club, Track
'38, Football '38, B. A. A.

JEANE MOSSBERGER

"The sweet magic of a cheerful face."—Holmes.
Service Club, Pepperettes, G. A. A.

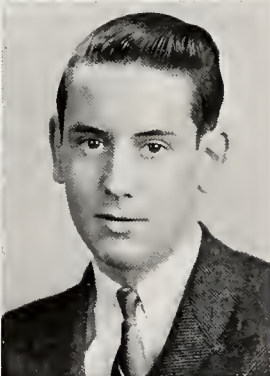


META ELIZABETH KREUTZTRAGER

"Her eyes were large and dark."—Byron.
Service Club, Walking Club, G. A. A.

BETTY K. PRICE
"BETS"

"A maid so lovely."—Alfrich.
Vice-Pres. La Voz de Espana.



MARIAN A. KUHLMANN

"Divinely fair."—Tennyson.
Skating Club, Art Appreciation Club, Andrews
Chapter Jr. Academy of Science, Pepperettes,
Duck Club, G. A. A.

LAWRENCE SCHWEITZER
"LARRY"

"He danced like a gentleman."—Byron.



BILLIE IONE A. VOGT

"Happiness is beneficial."—Proust.
Alfred Marshall Club, Pepperettes Drill Team,
Service Pin, E "B", G. A. A.

JOYCE SMITH
"JOY"

"Of good cheer."—Bible.
Pepperettes, E "B", G. A. A.

*Best of luck
to our old
friend
Meta*

*Lots of luck
to a new friend.*

JUNE '41

EDWARD MATEJCIC
"ED"

"True goodness springs from a man's own heart."—Confucius.
Golf Team '40.

PATRICIA ANNE DAIN
"PATTY"

"Gladden with a wholesome laugh."—Holmes.
Alfred Marshall Club, Duck Club, Pepperettes,
Bowling Team, G. A. A.

LEOTA CLARA MUENCH
"LEE"

"Tranquility! thou better name than all the
family of Fame!"—Coleridge.
Operetta '40, G. A. A.

RUTH GREINER

"With a swimmer's stroke flung the billows
back."—Byron.

Pres. Bowling Club, Swimming Team, Duck
Club, Skating Club, Pepperettes, Service Club.

JOYCE GREGORY

"Her gracious, gracious Grace."—Byron.
Club Editor CADUCEUS, Skating Club, Service
Club, E "B", Pepperettes, National Honor So-
ciety.

GLEN M. CULL
"BUD"

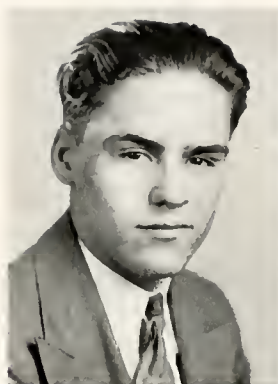
"The strength of twenty men."—Shakespeare.
Pres. Gym Club, Vice-Pres. Model Airplane Club,
Track Team '38, B. A. A.

BERNICE F. CAMPANA
"BEE"

"Joy be wi' you a'."—Nairne.

MURIEL MAXINE BIGHAM
"MAX"

"Silence is the perfectest herald of joy."
—Shakespeare.



JUNE '41



ALROY LARSON

"One still strong man."—Tennyson.
Rifle Club, Football '37, '38, '39, '40, Operetta '39, B. A. A.



JUNE LASPE

"Exactness of beauty."—Plutarch.
Duck Club, Sports Club, Pepperettes, G. A. A.



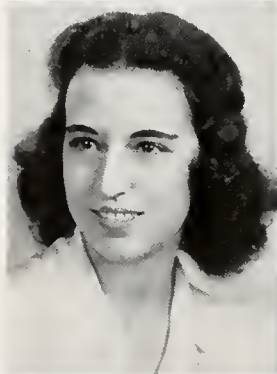
RUTH LORETTA LEHMANN

"RUTHIE"
"Her step is music and her voice is song."
—Bailey.



ADELENE SIMMONS

"PEANIE"
"Her pretty speech."—Dickinson.
Skating Club, Student Council.



MARIE RUBENSTEIN

"PENNIE"
"Black brows become some women."
—Shakespeare.
Skating Club, Alfred Marshall Club, G. A. A.



WILMER OTTO FELDMEIER

"WILL"
"He will succeed; for he believes all he says."
—Mirabeau.
Pres. Model Airplane Club, Bus. Mgr. "Digest", National Honor Society.



LUCILLE MARGARET PHILIPP

"LU"
"A friend loveth at all times."—Bible.
G. A. A.



GRACIE RUTH SCHWARZE

"I want to laugh now."—Wells.
Ice Skating Club, Bowling Club, Pepperettes, Pepperettes' Drill Team, G. A. A.

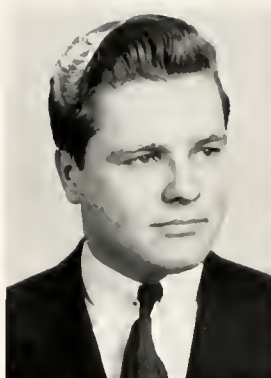
ROY B. JAMISON
"JAKE"

"He was in his Sunday's best."—*Southey*.
Track "B" '37, Skating Club, B. A. A.

JUNE KIENER

"Sweetest the strain when in the song."
—*Phelps*.

Andrews Chapter Jr. Academy of Science, Senior
Girls' Glee Club, Pepperettes, Duck Club.



GLADYS LORRAINE HAGER
"SIS"

"Most resplendent hair."—*Wordsworth*.
Walking Club.

MILDRED M. BOCK
"MIL"

"Silence is one of the virtues of the wise."
—*de Bonnard*.



LAURELLE EVANS
"LAURIE"

"Deep brown eyes running over with glee."
—*Woolson*.

Service Pin, Shakespeare Club, Corr. Sec. Bur-
bank Chapter Jr. Academy of Science, National
Honor Society.

WILLIAM W. TUCKER
"WOLF"

"He was wont to speak plain and to the
purpose."—*Shakespeare*.

Alfred Marshall Club, All-City High School
Band, Skating Club, B. A. A.



MARGUERITE KATHERINE DIETZ
"MARME"

"Graced with polished manners and fine sense."
—*Cowper*.

Swimming Team, Bowling Club, Apparatus Club,
G. A. A.

DOLORES HAZEL DIETIKER
"DEETS"

"We loved her for what she was."—*Bailey*.
Alfred Marshall Club, Camera Club, Service Pin,
G. A. A.



JUNE '41



DONALD E. STOCKER
"DON"

"Such high-bred manners, such good-natured wit."—Lowell.

Alfred Marshall Club, Rifle Club, Student Council, B. A. A.



ELEANOR LEE BEGEMANN
"ELLIE"

"Beautiful eyes in the face of a handsome woman."—Lytton.

Girls' Roller Skating Club, Operetta '40, G. A. A.



EVELYN O. FRAYSHER
"EV"

"Let joy be unconfined."—Byron.
Walking Club, La Voz de Espana.



MILDRED D. VOGEL
"MIL"

"Cheerfulness in the mind."—Addison.
Pepperettes, Walking Club.



VIRGINIA CATHERINE MAHONEY
"GINGER"

"They are rich who have friends."—Fuller.
Bowling Club, Andrews Chapter Jr. Academy of Science, Pepperettes, G. A. A.



ALVIN FLORENCE
"AL"

"I will not retreat a single inch."—Garrison.
Baseball '38, '39, '40.



JEANNE R. SCHROEDER
"JEANIE"

"Elegant as simplicity, and warm as ecstasy."
—Cowper.

Skating Club, Bowling Club, Pepperettes, G. A. A.



JANE A. FINLEY
"JANIE"

"Every genuine work of art has a reason for being."—Emerson.

Skating Club, Andrews Chapter Jr. Academy of Science, Pepperettes, Art Appreciation Club, G. A. A.

SYLVAN LUECHT
"SULLY"

"A song is more lasting than the riches of the world."—Colum.

Das Deutsche Kraenzschen, Alfred Marshall Club, Rifle Club, Operetta '38.

HILDA LORRAINE NOCE
"HILDY"

"Like twilight too, her dusky hair."
—Wordsworth.

Alfred Marshall Club, Pepperettes, G. A. A.

CATHERINE DALTON
"KITTY"

"Laughter means sympathy."—Carlyle.

CADUCEUS Corr. La Voz de Espana, Bowling Team, Apparatus Club, Pepperettes, Alfred Marshall Club, G. A. A.

LILLIAN QUINN
"LIL"

"The acquirements of science may be termed the armor of the mind."—Colton.

Walking Club, Nature Club, Apparatus Club, G. A. A.

AUDREY LAURA FOSTER
"AUDS"

"Flush'd with the beautiful motion of the dance."—Willis.

Sec. Witenagemot, Vice-Pres. Burbank Chapter Jr. Academy of Science, Spelling Team '40, '41, CADUCEUS Staff '39, '40, '41, Apparatus Club, "Musica Americana" '38, '40, National Honor Society.

WILLIAM CHARLES GERMO
"BILL"

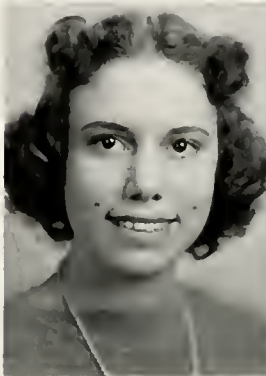
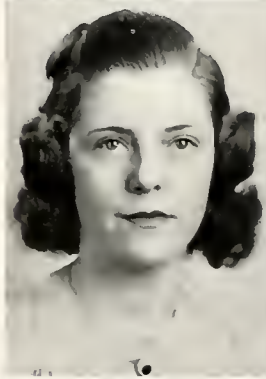
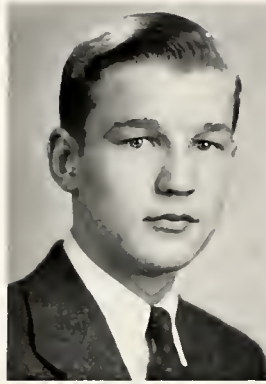
"His wit shines."—Le Sage.

MARY NORMA GOODWIN
"NORM"

"But, O she dances in such a way."—Suckling.
Apparatus Club, Walking Club, Service Pin, Pepperettes, Typewriting Club, G. A. A.

VIRGINIA H. WURMB
"GINNY"

"Large, musing eyes."—Browning.



JUNE '41



NORMAN RUNGE

"LEFTY"

"He's a good man: I'll say that for him."
—De Cervantes.



BETTYE JANE BATES

"Labor is noble and holy."—Osgood.

Alfred Marshall Club, Bowling Club, Skating Club.

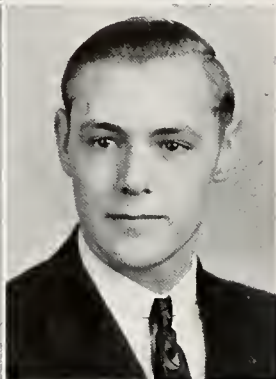


ANNE M. LICKENBROCK

"ANNIE"

"And had a face like a blessing."
—De Cervantes.

La Voz de Espana, Alfred Marshall Club.



WILLIAM IRVING SCHMIDT

"BILL"

"He's as sure as a gun."—Dryden.
Rifle Club.



CHESTER M. LEWANDOWSKI

"CHES"

"He pleases all the world."—Boileau.

Baseball, Table Tennis Club, Pres, Bowling Club, Student Council, Gym Club, B. A. A.



CLARICE KOCIAN

"CLAIRE"

"She had a beautiful face."—Conrad.

Duck Club, Art Appreciation Club, "Musica Americana", G. A. A.



MAXINE ALMA FISHER

"MAX"

"I would delight my hours with music."
—Milton.

Sec.-Treas, La Voz de Espana, Service Club, Sec. Girls' Bowling Club, Peppercettes, "Musica Americana" '40, Walking Club.



JAMES JOSEPH MRUZIK

"ACE"

"It's good to be merry and true."—Burns.
Alfred Marshall Club.

JULIUS STIEFERMAN

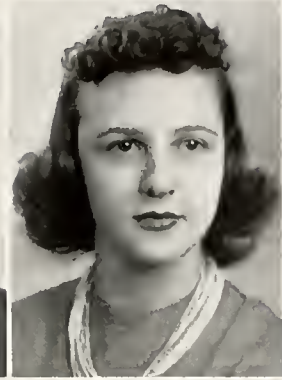
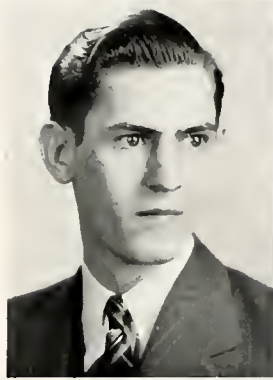
"STIEF"

"He wields the power that waits and wins."
—Cole.

GLORIA MARY FRANCIS CLAUSER

"GLO"

"There is music even in beauty."—Waller.
"Musica Americana" '39, Pres. Jr. Orchestra,
G. A. A.



ELEANORE CUSIMANO

"CUST"

"She will sing the savageness out of a beast."
—Shakespeare.

"Musica Americana" '38, '40, Duck Club,
G. A. A.



ROBERT M. ROCK

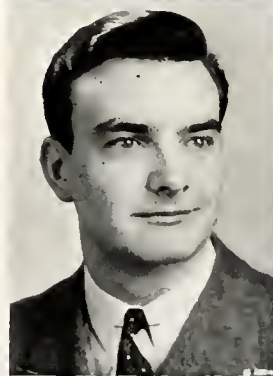
"BOB"

"As upright as the cedar."—Shakespeare.
Pres. Gym Club, Skating Club, Student Council,
Forum Club, Shakespeare Club, Operetta
'40.

STANLEY RUEFF

"Without music life would be a mistake."
—Neitzche.

Novelty Orchestra, Service Pin.



ELLA MAY GRIMES

"ELLIE"

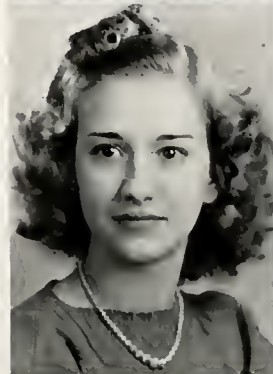
"Her eyes flashed an expression of pride."
—Byron.

Alfred Marshall Club, Duck Club.

MARLINE NININGER

"'Twas the loveliest hair in the world."
—Halpine.

'Digest' Staff, Alfred Marshall Club.

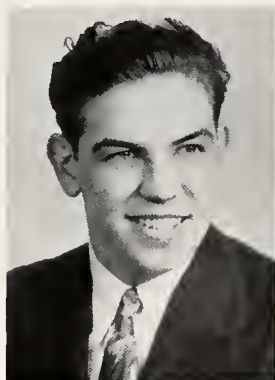


CLARENCE CHAPMAN

"CHAP"

"The lad was laughing and free."—Weddemer.
Skating Club, B. A. A.

JUNE '41



NORMAN F. KINNINGER
"NORM"

"His will was strong."—Anon.
Sec.-Treas. Stamp Club, Airplane Club.

HETTIE SPITTLER

"O fairest of Creation."—Milton.
"Digest" Corr. La Voz de Espana, Bowling Club, Alfred Marshall Club, Pepperettes, Duck Club, G. A. A.



MARIE KUHR

"Sweet Marie."—Warman.
Pepperettes, G. A. A.

SAMUEL M. GARRISON, JR.
"SAM"

"Dress to please others."—Franklin.



ANTHONY J. CAMPISE
"TONY"

"Music's golden tongue."—Keats.
"Musica Americana", Operetta '38, B. A. A.

MARJORIE JANE ANDERSON
"MARGIE"

"The sight of you is good for sore eyes."
—Swift.
Ice Skating Club, Alfred Marshall Club, Pepperettes, G. A. A.



LACLEETA PARSONS

"The loveliest voice of all."—Nathan.
Walking Club, "Digest" Staff, Operetta '39, "Musica Americana".

FRANK LUTZI

"Patience is a necessary ingredient of genius."
—Disraeli.

JACK WUESTLING "WES"

"And thou art long, and lank."—Coleridge.
Basketball "B" '39, '40, Football "B" '40,
Track '38, '39, Alfred Marshall Club, Roller
Skating Club, Andrews Chapter Jr. Academy of
Science.

JUNE HOGAN

"Sweet as summer."—Shakespeare.
Ice Skating Club, Pepperettes, "Musica Ameri-
cana", G. A. A.

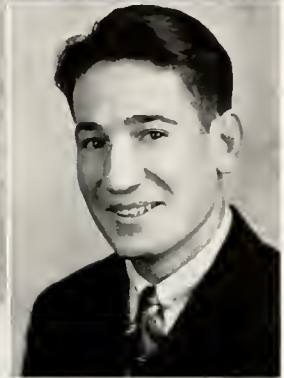


JEANNETTE RIMMEY "NET"

"Web of loveliness."—Branch.
Walking Club, Das Deutsche Kraenzchen.

JOE MANTRO "JO, JO"

"There is nothing like fun, is there?"
—Haliburton.

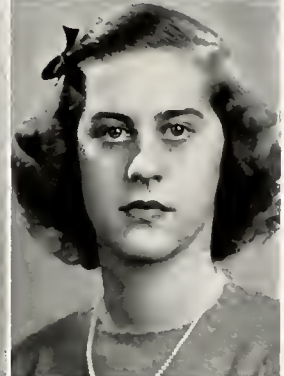


DANIEL BUECHLER "DAN"

"The sense of being well-dressed."—Emerson.
Student Council.

CONSTANCE MARILYN GOODMAN "SKIP"

"O thou art fairer than the evening star."
—Marlow.



RUTH ADELE KRAFT

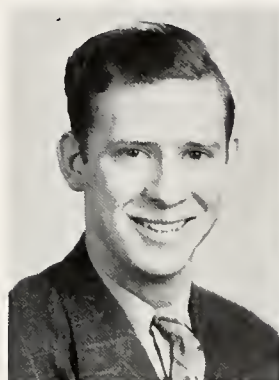
"A smile in her eye."—Lover.
Skating Club, Service Club, Treas. Senior Girls'
Glee Club, "Musica Americana", Duck Club,
Pepperettes, National Honor Society.

KEVIN CLEARY "KEV"

"A capital swimmer."—O'Brien.



JUNE '41



BENTON R. HAWK

"SPROUT"

"Nothing endures but personal qualities."

—Whitman.

Track "B" '39.

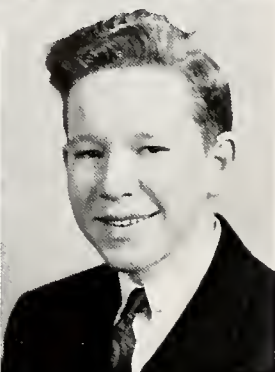
PEGGY LYONS

"PEG"

"Sing away sorrow, cast away care."

—De Cervantes.

Alfred Marshall Club, La Voz de Espana, Walking Club, G. A. A.



DORIS LOUISE WITTMER

"DORY"

"Eyes that shine like the stars within the lake."

—Dugane.

CADUCEUS Staff, Service Club, Walking Club, Operetta '39, "Musica Americana", National Honor Society.

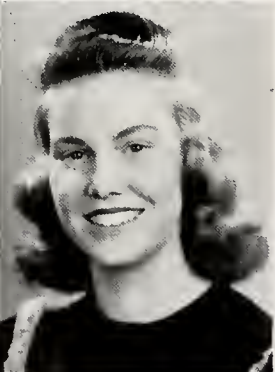
EDWARD T. OSTERMEYER

"ED"

"Music wakes the soul and lifts it high."

—Addison.

"Digest" and CADUCEUS Corr. Senior Boys' Glee Club, Rifle Club, Operetta '39, '40, "Musica Americana".



LEE T. CONKLIN

"LEE"

"Everything handsome about him."

—Shakespeare.

Baseball '39, '40, Football '39, '40, Volley Ball '40, B. A. A.

JEANNE COOPER

"RED"

"Those move easiest who have learned to dance."—Pope.

Service Club, Duck Club, "Musica Americana", Pepperettes.



Handwritten signature: Catherine Ann Zieha

CATHERINE ANN ZIEHA

"KAY"

"Ever fair and ever young."—Dryden.

Bowling Club, Burbank Chapter Jr. Academy of Science, Nature Club, Alfred Marshall Club, Shakespeare Club, G. A. A.

ALFRED L. KELLY

"AL"

"Thou hast so much wit and mirth about thee." —Addison.

Roller Skating Club, Ice Skating Club, Alfred Marshall Club, Student Council.

WILLIAM J. RAFTERY

"BILL"

"He who seldom speaks is a genius or a hero."

—Lavater.

Bowling Champions '40, Service Club, Baseball.

DOROTHY WERNER

"DOT"

"Wit makes its own welcome."—Emerson.

Pres. Walking Club, CADUCEUS Corr. Bellus Mons, Peppettes, Service Pin, E "B", G. A. A., National Honor Society.



NORMA MARIE KAFFENBERGER

"A fairer lady there never was seen."

—Percy.

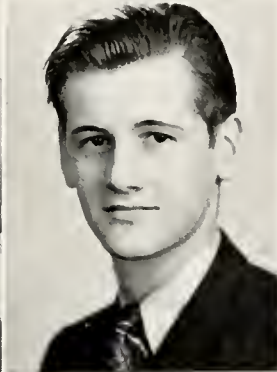
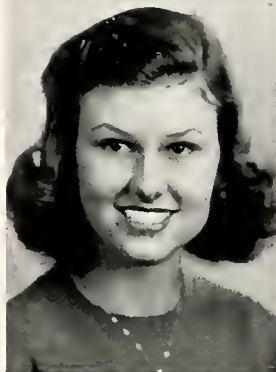
Bowling Club, Skating Club, Girls' Swimming Team, Operetta '40, National Honor Society.

DEAN HANDLEY

"He'll play a small game rather than stand out."

—Ray.

Forum Workshop.



JAMES GORMAN KEATING

"JIM"

"True humor springs from the heart."—Carlyle.

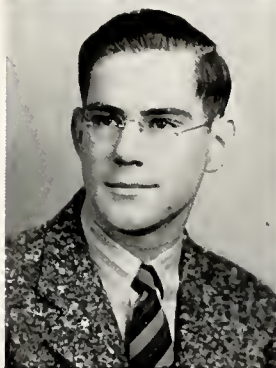
Roller Skating Club, Ice Skating Club.

FLORENCE TOENISKOETTER

"FLOSSIE"

"Genius is fostered by industry."—Cicero.

Service Club, E "B", Ice Skating Club.



HELEN MARIE HAHN

"The greatest medicine is a true friend."

—Temple.

Ice Skating Club.

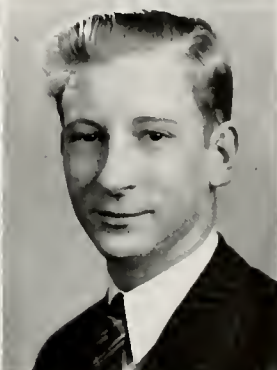
J. ROBERT NICHOLS

"BOB"

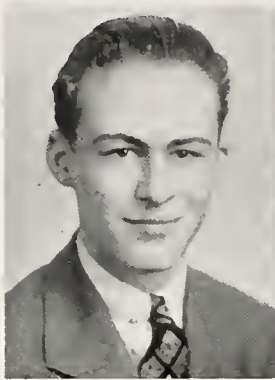
"Only be thou strong and very courageous."

—Bible.

Ice Skating Club, Gym Club.

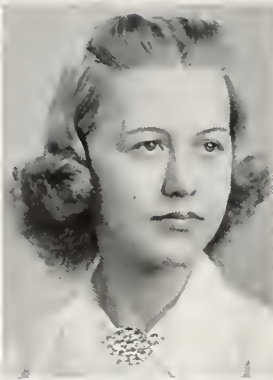


JUNE '41



EDWARD L. ERBE, JR.
"EDDIE"

"Thou'rt such a pleasant fellow,"—Addison.
Novelers.



MARION R. LIENHOP

"Glittering tresses which showered gold."
—Meredith.

Alfred Marshall Club, Service Club, La Voz de Espana, "Digest" Staff, E "B", Student Council, National Honor Society.



MADELINE LUTTS

"MATTIE"

"Dancing is the most beautiful of the arts."
—Ellis.

Alfred Marshall Club.



WILBERT H. TEBBE

"WILL"

"It's good to be honest and wise."—Burns.



PAUL A. SHANNON, JR.

"Swift to hear, slow to speak, slow to wrath."—Bible.

Stamp Club, Model Airplane Club, Radio Club.



VALERIE DOUGLAS

"VAL"

"A maiden never bold."—Shakespeare.

Service Club, Apparatus Club, Pepperettes, E "B", G. A. A., National Honor Society.



JANETTE BRAUN

"GENNIE"

"Labor conquers all things."—Homes.

Alfred Marshall Club.



HARRY WESTPHALEN

"It is tranquil people who accomplish much."
—Thoreau.

Physiography Club, Andrews Chapter, Jr. Academy of Science, National Honor Society.

PAUL J. GRAFF

"POP"

"Half the joy is in the race."—Burton.

Track "B" '39, '40, '41, Volley Ball '40, '41,
B. A. A.

MARGARET JANE GARLAND

"JANIE"

"The charm and playfulness of her talk."
—Cicero,

Walking Club, Library Club Treas., Roller
Skating Club, Alfred Marshall Club.



ROSEMARY ARMBRUSTER

"We all love a pretty girl."—Bickerstaffe.

Walking Club, Ice Skating Club, "Digest" Staff,
G. A. A., National Honor Society.

NORMAN E. RILEY

"NORM"

"An orator's virtue is to speak the truth."
—Plato.

Pres. Burbank Chapter Jr. Academy of Science,
Pres. Witenagemot, Shakespeare Club, Oratorical
Contest '40, Treas. Art Appreciation Club,
Nature Club.



WILLIAM LOYD BEARD

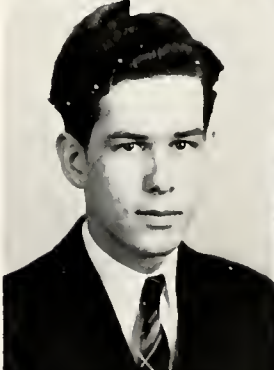
"BILL"

"A quiet mind is richer than a crown."
—Green.

DOLORES BROCKLING

"LORIE"

"And her dark eyes—how eloquent."—Rogers.
Skating Club, Marionette Club, Walking Club,
Deck Club, Peppercettes, G. A. A.



JANE ANN CARROLL

"Her eyes as stars."—Wordsworth.

Skating Club, Peppercettes, G. A. A.

WARREN A. LUEDECKER

*"As good-natured a soul as e'er trod on shoe
leather."*—De Cervantes.



JUNE '41



FRED LANGHAUSER
"FREDDY"

"Sweetest li'l feller everybody knows."
—Stanton.

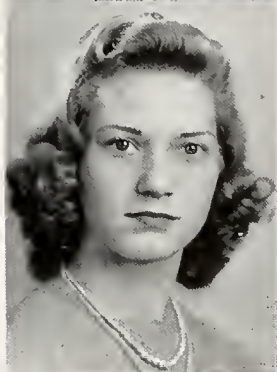
Gym Club, Basketball '40, '41, Track '39,
B. A. A.



EVELYN MARIE LANGAN
"EVIE"

"The joy of youth, her eyes displayed,"
—Crabbe.

Andrews Chapter Jr. Academy of Science,
Pepperettes, G. A. A.



LORETTA MAE DEVES
"LORET"

"Exulted in sunshine and laughter,"
—Galsworthy.

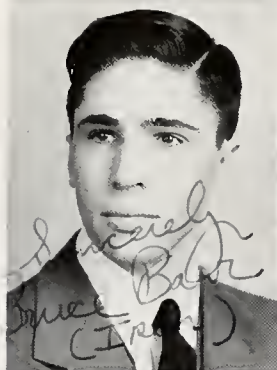
"Musica Americana", Alfred Marshall Club,
Pepperettes, Marshall Chapter Jr. Academy of
Science, G. A. A.



GEORGE H. COULSON
"GELATIN"

"Short of stature he was, but strongly built and
athletic."—Longfellow.

Track '40, '41, Football '39, "B" '40.



BRUCE FRENCH BARR
"IRON"

He is all mirth.—Shakespeare.

Boys' Gym Club, Burbank Chapter Jr. Academy
of Science, Nature Club, Boys' Glee Club.



LILLIAN MARIE GRUENKE
"LIL"

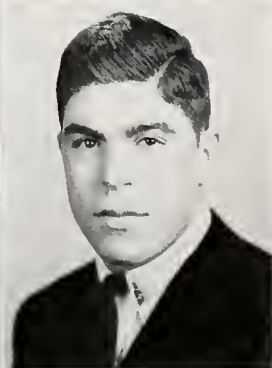
"Silence is the best resolve."—La Rochefoucauld.
Sec. Treas. Die Juengeren, Das Deutsche Kraenz-
schen, Walking Club.



MARY MARGARET MEYER
"MAGGIE"

"The inability to stay quiet."—Baghot.

Service Club, Pepperettes, G. A. A.



ROBERT CALLAHAN
"RED"

"Fight till the last gasp."—Shakespeare.

Football "B" '39, '40, Basketball '39, "B"
'40, All-City, All-District Football Team '40,
Co-Captain Football Team '40.

VIRGIL LEONARD

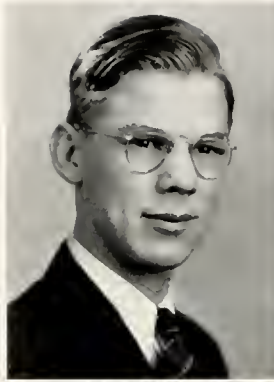
"BUD"

"I know' what's what."—De Cervantes.
Bowling Club, Skating Club.

JEANNE TUBBESING

"TUBIE"

"All true labor is sacred."—Carlyle.
Skating Club.



ROSEMARY EMMA LIPKA

"With eyes that looked into the very soul."
—Byron.

Service Club, Shakespeare Club, Sec. Skating Club, Pepperettes, E "B", National Honor Society.

JOSEPH E. MILLER

"JOE"

"Character makes its own destiny."—Paeed.
Gym Club.



CAROL WHITSON

"The traveled mind is the mind educated."
—Alcott.

LOIS E. KOPPELMAN

"LO"

"True friendship is of royal lineage."—Wilson.
Alfred Marshall Club, Vice-Pres. Walking Club, Pepperettes, G. A. A.



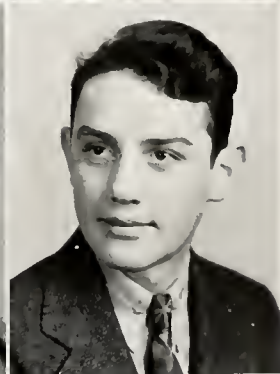
BETTY FLAMUTH

"BETS"

"How blue were her eyes."—DeVere.
Pepperettes, Bowling Club, G. A. A.

PAUL WM. GERICKE

"He's a wonderful talker."—Moliere.
Model Airplane Club, Student Council.



JUNE '41



HARRY MEYERHOFF

"A conversation in his eyes."—Longfellow.
Bowling Club, B. A. A.



MARGARET MARY COLDRICK
"MARGE"

"Marge with her fearless eyes glancing."—Dorr.
Pepperettes, G. A. A.



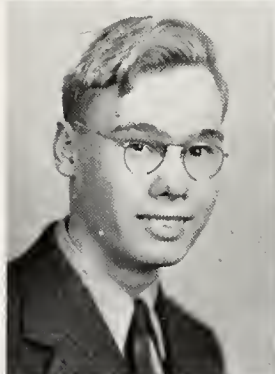
VIRGINIA MAE FREDERICK
"GINNIE"

"A blue eye is a true eye."—Alger.
Sec.-Treas. Library Club, Roller Skating Club.
Service Club, G. A. A.



J. HENRY HEFTY
"HANK"

"Happy man, happy dole."—Heywood
Vice-Pres. Model Airplane Club, Student Council Rep., Track '37, Basketball '39, B. A. A.



WILLIAM F. LANDRETH
"BILL"

"Art is a human activity."—Tolstoy.
Art Appreciation Club.



MILDRED LORRAINE COLSON

"A mind serene for contemplation."—Gay.
Roller Skating Club.



LAVERNE ALTER
"BUNNY"

"A friend is the hope of the heart."—Emerson.
Walking Club, La Voz de Espana.



JAMES EDWARD LAMB
"JIM"

"He is as quiet as a lamb."—Langland.
Baseball '40, '41, Alfred Marshall Club.

RAYMOND OSTHOFF
"RAY"

"The man who talks is the man to delight you."—Johnson.

ALICE M. GARDNER
"AL"

"Light sane joy of life."—Kipling.
G. A. A.

JEANNE FRANCES LISTER
"RED"

"Her hair was so charmingly curled."—Kingsley.
French Club.

ALFRED W. LOUDON
"AL"

"True wit and nature to advantage dressed."
—Pope.
Bowling Club, Pres. Airplane Club.

HERBERT J. KROETER
"HERB"

"Begone, dull care!"—Playford.
La Voz de Espana, Bowling Club, Basketball,
'38, '39, '40.

VIRGINIA F. MENEFEE
"GINNY"

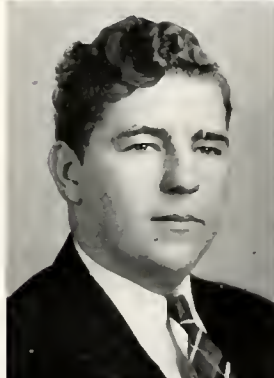
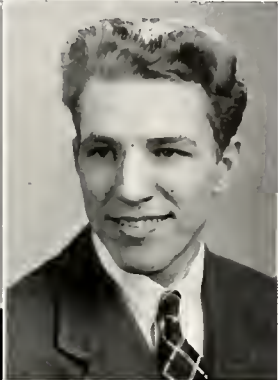
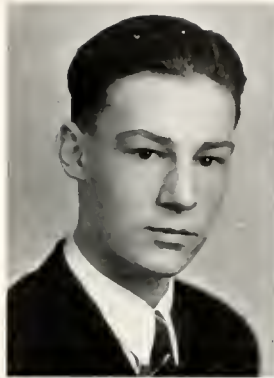
"Those eyes whose azure depth their color emulates."—Wordsworth.

EVELYN WATSON
"EVEY"

"The vital air of friendship is composed of confidence."—Roux.
Skating Club, Alfred Marshall Club.

STACEY CULBERTSON

"The man who makes mirth for us all."
—Rhoades.
Gym Club, B. A. A.



JUNE '41



ROBERT J. ROTTMAN
"SHORTY"

"A good tall fellow."—Shakespeare.
Bowling Club.



GLADYS MARIE COOK
"COOKIE"

"There's a woman like a dewdrop."—Browning.
Alfred Marshall Club.



MARYANN WINGERTER

"My library was dukedom enough."
—Shakespeare.

Library Club, Burbank Chapter Jr. Academy of
Science, Service Club.



ERNST A. REBESBERGER
"ERNIE"

"Of towering height."—Johnson.



GUS NEHRING
"GUS"

"His bold head above the contentious waves he
kept."—Shakespeare.
Swimming '37, '38, '39, '40, Gym Club,
Alfred Marshall Club.



BLANCHE A. EWE
"TOTUM"

"It is easy to swim when the head is held up."
—Ray.



RUTH W. KOLDE
"RUTHIE"

"An agreeable companion."—Syrus.
Bowling Club, Apparatus Club, Skating Club,
G. A. A.



ROBERT WERNER
"BOB"

"He danced, I say, right well."—Byron.
Pres. Camera Club, Student Council.

*Go that
well baritone
from another
baritone
Emil*

*Look of look
to you
Blanche*

*Best of Luck
Ruthie*

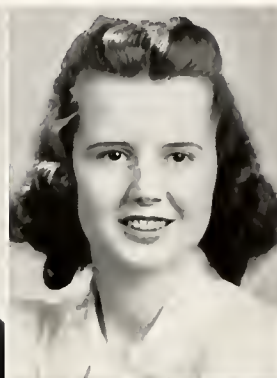
PAUL H. SHADLEY

"I have learned to be content."—Bible.
Radio Club, Model Airplane Club, Service Club.

ELIZABETH MORAN

"BETTY"

"Her luxuriant hair."—Willia.
Sports Club, Pepperettes, Student Council,
G. A. A.



MARGARET K. O'MALLEY

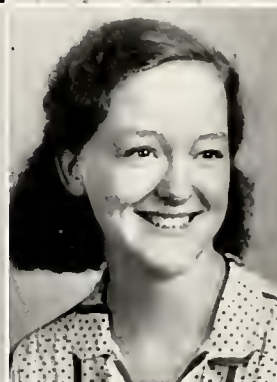
"PEGGY"

"The rose did caper on her cheek."—Dickinson.
Andrews Chapter.

EILEEN MARIE HENDERSON

"RED"

*"Nothing tends to enlarge the mind so much as
traveling."*—Watts.



LYDIA GRACE HERR

"BLONDIE"

"And her sunny locks like a golden fleece."
—Shakespeare.

JAMES HART

"JIM"

"A heart that was humble."—Moore.



MARY JANE FREESE

"MIDGE"

"A fine head of hair is beauty to a good face."
—Lycurgus.

Walking Club, La Voz de Espana, Roller Skat-
ing Club.



ROLLA COLEMAN

"ROL"

*"What a thing friendship is, world without
end."*—Browning.

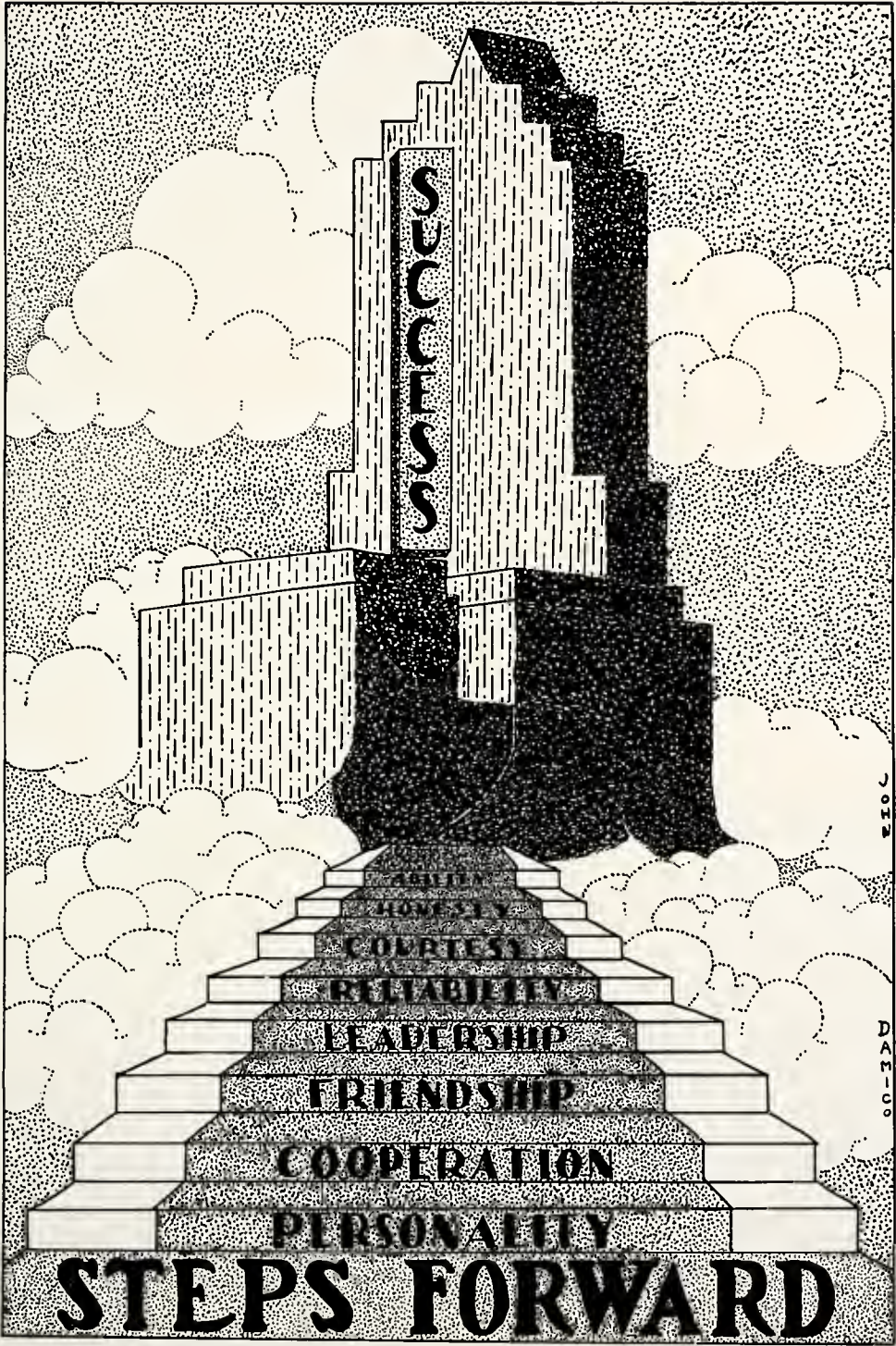
CADUCEUS



NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY

Dorothy Adams
Rosemary Armbruster
Emil Benz
Paul Burkard
Betty Jane Cardwell
Virginia Case
Charles Charlton
Jane Corcoran
Rose Marie Cotta
LaVerne Desbazeilles
Valerie Douglas
Laurelle Evans
Wilmer Feldmeier
Robert Fontinelle
Audrey Foster
Nugent Friedman
Bartalo Gillardi
Mary Glaube
Jean Gray
Joyce Gregory
Adelaide Hessler
Alice Ann Hill
Al Holmes
Norma Kaffenberger
Fred Kater

Jean Kidwell
Ruth Kraft
Marion Lienhop
Rosemary Lipka
Edward Lunte
Manilla McCord
Dorothy Madden
Robert Maddock
Joseph Moyer
Eleanor Nolle
Alzera Pasqual
Arline Peterson
Roberta Radley
Doris Raymer
John Robinson
Jacqueline Rowe
Mildred Scheer
Norma Schemmer
Annette Sciortino
Don Steininger
Marie Uetrecht
Dorothy Werner
Harry Westphalen
Doris Wittmer
Robert Ziha



CADUCEUS

*Jan. 1944
W. H. H. H.*



*well guy
good
Don*

Good NEW SENIORS—Potomac Coast Collection



Fifty-six

NEW SENIORS—L-Z

CADUCEUS

NEW SENIORS

MARY DELLANDE

At last! We're no longer juniors; our sophomore year is just a vague memory; it seems entirely impossible that we were ever little "New Jays" rushing to classes carrying books or getting lost in the maze of big corridors at high school.

As new seniors we begin to look back with regret upon our first three years here: the new friends we made, the clubs we enjoyed, the good times we had in spite of our complaints that school was a horrible place, where one did nothing but struggle around under a load of books or "burn the midnight oil" doing homework or cramming for tests. We dread leaving the security of "Beaumont's warm and friendly walls" and faring forth alone to an uncertain future in the broad world.

We look ahead, at the same time, to next term and the things in store for us. We will experience the long awaited occasion of graduation. What a thrill to march down the aisle in caps and gowns to receive diplomas!

Our class is proud of having started what we hope will become a tradition—wearing buttons as new seniors and then having senior colors of our own beautiful gold and blue. Everywhere we go people will be able to exclaim "Look! There's a Beaumont senior". No previous class could be so distinguished by the ribbons they wore.

We have learned much in high school and we hope that it will help us to be finer people and better citizens. May we ever uphold, in word and deed, the high principles which Beaumont has instilled in us.

President	Stanley Schuman
Vice-President	Marie Koehr
Treasurer	Quentin Schmitt
Secretary	Madeline Costa
"Digest" Correspondent	Alice Kuhlman
CADUCEUS Correspondent	Mary Dellande
Student Council Representatives	{ Charles Hauck
	{ George Bishoff
	{ Robert Jordan
	{ Edward Roeder
Executive Committee	{ George Bohn
	{ Janet Sandler
	{ Miss Quellmalz
Sponsors	{ Mr. Hall
	{ Miss Cunningham

CADUCEUS



“BACHELOR BORN”

On April 17 and 18, “Bachelor Born”, a three act comedy by Ian Hay, was presented in our auditorium by the Drama classes of January '41 and June '41. The play, since its first presentation in London during 1936, has received great praise from audiences and critics alike. Our amateur Thespians, not to be outdone, also presented a very successful version of it.

Robert Cole as “Bimbo” and Audrey Cushing and Mildred Raithel both of whom played the part of “Button” were successes of the show and kept the audience in stitches. A very realistic and hateful head schoolmaster was presented by George Ringwald. Nugent Friedman as the leading character gave an excellent and realistic performance as the beloved bachelor schoolmaster who had preserved the human touch with his students.

The story revolved around three girls and their aunt who came to live with Charles Donkin, an old friend of their mother's, master of Redhouse a part of Marbledown School. The girls completely disrupted the peaceful, orderly, typically British routine of the school. After several attempts to marry off Aunt Barbara (Ruth Kraft, Janet Sandler) to Donkin, the play ended with Donkin, the new Headmaster, still in the preservation of his bachelorhood.


Much credit should be given to the cast for their hard work and to a group of boys from the Mixed Chorus and to the Boys' Glee Club who contributed to back stage effects in the way of chorus work and applause and also to the Orchestra for their contribution.



CADUCEUS

AFTER THE LIGHTNING

ROBERT FONTINELLE

HE night was perfect for the thing that I had planned; the fury of the elements kept even the more adventurous souls within doors. The icy rain froze as it fell, making the rutted village roads nearly impassable, and the shrieking wind was more than enough to cover any slight sounds that I might make in my labors.

Reaching, at last, the end of the short side road that led from the highway, I stood for a moment beneath the moaning branches of the gaunt oak that stood like a ghostly sentinel at the gate of the church yard. From this point I surveyed the old church.

Built after the Gothic style, the buttresses made octopus arms out from its moss-covered, ivy-festooned walls. The high steeple, thrusting its finger toward the storm-lashed heavens, pointing the way to goodness and righteousness and urging men to depart from the evils and follies of temporal pleasures, was a sad mockery to its own ideals; for beneath its rotting shingles was hidden the very things that it had combated—corruption, crime, the——. But perhaps I had better explain.

Maybe you remember the "Haeffner murder"? Old man Haeffner was found strangled in bed, his safe looted, and his house set fire and several rooms burned before the blaze was extinguished by the police and fire department.

It was all in the papers. Well, the police found me out, somehow or other, learned how the old man had refused my marrying his daughter, because I was what he termed, a "low-down, no-account hoodlum," and they found me out in twenty-four hours. Like a fool, I stayed in town, thinking that I was perfectly safe. Luckily I learned that they were coming; I made for the church and hid the evidence, twenty thousand dollars from the old man's safe, in the belfry. The police had threatened, had thrown me into jail, but at last, been forced to let me go.

Then had come the long months of waiting—waiting for the hue and cry to die down. I had waited nearly a year until I finally felt safe. Now, everything was ready; my grips were packed and in my car down the road. I had only to enter the church, climb up into the belfry, remove the money from where I had hidden it under one of the loose floor boards, and then I could enjoy in reality all those things that I had planned during that long year. I could know pleasures that I couldn't even dream of when I was a clerk slaving in an obscure little town. I smiled in anticipation and quickened my pace toward the church.

Reaching the side of the building I looked about me; just a last minute precaution, for it was hardly possible that anyone would be about this lonely spot on such a night. I inserted the jimmy, a crude affair that I had made myself, between the sash and the sill. I pulled gently; there was a slight "pop" and the way was clear. With another glance about I squirmed inside and closed the window behind me. At that moment a bolt of lightning illuminated the lettering of the fifth commandment, "Thou shalt not kill," emblazoned on the opposite window.

For a moment I paused. But this was all foolishness. Mentally I shook myself and groped for the lantern that I knew was kept on the shelf by the window. The janitor kept it there to be used on the occasions when he was

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called to perform some late evening service about the grounds or when the lights failed, as they did occasionally.

Finding the lantern in the darkness I knelt upon the floor, fumbled for a match, and scratched the sliver of wood across the rough pine boards of the floor, cursing to myself when it failed to ignite. Again I scratched it across the wood and was rewarded with a small flame, which illuminated the long rows of pews and a small patch of the floor. Somehow it gave an illusion of largeness to the room. It seemed as if the darkness away up in the dim-lit ceiling was getting ready to pounce down upon me. Sweat beaded upon my brow at the thought. I applied the flame to the lantern. When I turned up the wick, the room grew bright enough for me to distinguish the oaken beams high in the top of the Gothic arch, the tall pipes of the organ behind the altar, and above that, the white silent figure of the Christ.

Although my hand shook so that the light came dangerously near to going out, I made my way to the stairs that led to the belfry and started up. The old stairs squeaked at every step; the shadows seemed to be following me on up the staircase. I hurried, anxious to feel the cool green bills and to escape from those infernal shadows. They seemed to slink and crawl along behind me, watching, waiting——

CRASH!

The steps rocked beneath my feet. "Lightning!" I thought. "It struck a tree near the church, perhaps the very one under which I paused."

Then I lost my balance and went hurtling backward down the stairs to be swallowed by the shadows. Everything vanished in a wave of blackness. My last recollection was that the building had been so shaken that the bell up in the dark belfry was rocking to and fro, sending peal after peal out over the sleet-crusted countryside.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

I awoke with the last whispering echoes of the bell vibrating through the old church. At the most, I had been unconscious for only a few minutes. My head felt peculiar, although I had no pain, and my whole body, dull and lifeless, as though it had "gone to sleep."

Struggling to my feet, I stood swaying until I got my bearings. My lantern had gone out when I had fallen; so the building had been saved from fire. I didn't need a light anyway. I noticed, as the place seemed to be much lighter than it was when I had first entered; or perhaps my eyes had just become more adjusted to the darkness.

But I must hurry! Someone was bound to have seen the flash of the lightning bolt as it struck the tree, or if they hadn't, the ringing of the bell was bound to bring someone to investigate, even if it were only old Pat, the janitor. I literally flew up the stairs toward the belfry. Forgotten were all thoughts of the shadows, or anything else, for that matter—the money, that was the thing.

Coming to the top of the stair well, I saw my way obstructed by a huge cobweb that stretched across the entire door. Not even feeling the thin strands against my face, I plunged into the belfry.

The place was dirty and unkempt. The remains of feasts of innumerable bats and pigeons littered the floor; the huge bell was dewed with moisture and streaked with green corrosion, and the whole place had a sad and desolate air. But to me it was a beautiful sight, for I could feel certain that my cache had not been tampered with. I hurried to the loose board and stooped over to lift it up and take out the money.

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What was that? Someone was in the church. I had heard the sound of the door slamming and the sound of footsteps clearly distinguishable over the fury of the storm, the stair-well amplifying them. I crept over to the door, crouched behind the spider web, and peered down into the church.

Yes, there was a light moving down in the vestibule. I watched for an instant as it moved back and forth like a will-o-the-wisp. Then it vanished into the church proper and for an instant I breathed a sigh of relief. Perhaps whoever it was would leave the building without coming up into the belfry. I waited anxiously, listening to the howl of the wind around the eaves and to the rain drops across the roof making pattering noises like a million little feet. Then, suddenly, the light was back and moving toward the stairs that led up to the belfry.

Fear kept me rooted to the spot. As the light came closer I recognized the old, lined face and the sparse white hair of Pat, the janitor. Then there was a startled gasp and the light took a sudden dip toward the floor. There, revealed in the light, was the body of a man! I jerked back out of sight; startled thoughts ran in streams of fire through my brain.

Here I was in the same building with a dead man. If I should be discovered——. This, so close to the other crime——. There was no other door to the belfry. I must hide. I looked around the small room. Only the huge iron bell; I couldn't hope to remain hidden here. The church would soon be filled with people, the police. I would surely be discovered. Something must be done. I crept up behind the spider-web again.

Pat was still bending over the body. My eyes traveled along his toil-worn body. He would be easy to overpower. One sudden blow on that white head——.

Then my eyes were attracted to the figure upon the floor. The man seemed to be familiar, but I couldn't see his features as he lay upon his face. However, it was someone that I knew! I would certainly be accused, perhaps even convicted. What was I to do? Wild plans formed in my mind. Perhaps I could get down the stairs and slip past him, or if I were discovered I might pretend to have just entered, having been attracted by the flash of lightning. If that failed, I might bribe the old fellow with some of the money in the belfry. He was poor; a thousand dollars ought to shut his mouth for good. Or, as a last resort, I could overpower him and escape.

I started down the stairs. Pat still leaned over the body, his back to me. I had hopes of sliding past, but then he turned and faced me, his eyes meeting mine.

"What's happened, Pat?" I asked, trying to appear as if I had just entered.

He didn't answer; he didn't seem to have heard me, but kept gazing at me, his brow furrowed in deep concentration. I had the odd sensation that he was looking clear through me, that he didn't even see me at all!

"What's wrong?" I repeated, but he had turned and was going to the other side of the body.

I looked down at the body. Again I had the strange feeling that I was acquainted with the man. Yet I couldn't remember when or where I had met him. I couldn't even recall an occasion when I had spoken to him. Anyway, he was dead all right. Only a broken neck could ever be twisted into that position.

Pat had his arms under the body preparatory to turning it over on its back. Hoping to create a good impression, I advanced to help him. I might be in need of his help if things didn't come out right. As I gripped the man's

CADUCEUS

arm I was aware that something was wrong. My efforts didn't seem to have a bit of effect! Surprised, I straightened up and glanced about the building in an effort to discover what was the matter.

Everything was the same; I wasn't dreaming. There was the same rough floor, the pews, the tall pipes of the organ, everything. I glanced up the stairs, my eyes attracted by a thin gossamer web that stretched across the door at the top. The spider-web was still intact—and I had walked through it twice!

"Good God. What's happened? What—what—" I turned to Pat. He was rolling the body over.

And then the whole awful truth came flooding down upon me as if Satan had unloosed the doors of hell. I had an insane desire to laugh and tear my hair. For the face revealed in the light of the lantern, the dead man's face—was mine!"

FAITH, HOPE, AND — ?

SHIRLEY KIPP



HE street car clanged its way through the crowded city streets. It was early afternoon, a time when cars are not crowded. Passengers were taken on and let off, but no one seemed to see the huddled figure of a girl in the last seat. Dressed rather poorly, she avoided the eyes of the few who did notice her. It was evident that she had been crying.

The car stopped to let on a new passenger. This time an elderly woman with a kind face and merry, darting eyes caught sight of the girl. She made her way to the seat and sat down beside her. After a few minutes, "My dear", she said, "perhaps if you tell someone it will soothe your mind. Even a stranger will do, and perhaps be better than a friend or acquaintance. I need never know your name."

The girl eyed the woman with a glance of surprise and distrust. Rather sullenly she said, "There's nothing the matter." With this she once more started to cry. "I suppose I may as well tell you," she said rather brokenly. "I was engaged to be married. We were waiting until Eddie found a better job. Then the force was cut down and he lost the job he had had. For two years he hunted, but wasn't able to find another job. Then all of a sudden I noticed that he seemed to have a lot of money. I kept quiet at first, but later, when I asked him about it, he refused to tell me anything. Yesterday I found out that he is a member of a gang of pickpockets and petty thieves. I begged him to quit, but he became furious and walked out." Again she started to cry.

"My dear," said the woman, "have you tried God? Faith can do so much." She spoke in a soft, quiet voice.

The girl looked up with surprised eyes. "I—I hadn't thought of that." A new hope gleamed on her face.

The old woman reached over and patted her hands. "I do hope I've really helped you. I must go now. Goodby, my dear." At the next stop she disappeared in the great masses of people.

The young girl had now stopped crying and seemed to be in deep thought. After a while she stood up to leave. She looked down, horrified.

Her purse was gone!

CADUCEUS

NOW, TAKE WOMEN—

J. EVERETTE FOWLER



YOU know, girls seem to intrigue me. Funny, but I'll bet that's true of every boy when he reaches his "minor majority", the age of sixteen. For two years girls have been remote creatures; nice to look at; swell to talk about; but when it comes to meeting them—well, it is just thumbs down.

Up to now there has been only one group of people in this world—boys. Now, intruding upon our world of men, are these fragile creatures—girls. Before this it's been only an embarrassed "Hello", and complete omission of them from conversation among a group of your "men" friends. Now, though, we're faced not with "girls", but "young ladies".

Life seems rosier; studies become duller; and that "blonde" in the third row completes any chemical equation. Instead of wondering about a numerical answer in geometry, you begin to wonder what her telephone number is. How old is she? Has she got a "steady"?

Before you know it you're racking your brain for a connection, someone who can introduce you to this bit of heaven. Well, how about Joe? No, I'm afraid he'd beat me to the draw. Then, Gus? Well, there's a possibility. Pretty soon, at a school dance, you get a break. Over in the corner is Gus and—well, let's call her Virginia. Trying to appear nonchalant yet debonair, you attempt to stroll, in an inconspicuous way, to this corner and put the hand on Gus. Your friend, playing his part (as had been planned) introduces you; now it's sink or swim. Of course, you bungle the first few steps, mutter a few complaints, act the perfect country lad in his first shoes: but, Jenny, she understands, as do most girls.

Conversation is out of the question. All those cute compliments you were going to make, have formed a very large lump in your oesophagus. You beat off the first "wolf" with an eye that suggests murder, if he should even try to "cut". Through a series of "uh-huhs, uh-huhs," etc., you've learned her favorite song, dance, color, flower, and teacher. But what have you got?

Desperate, as the dance draws near the end, you subtly suggest skipping down to the "quick and dirty" for a "dog and peps". A dazed look creeps into your eyes as she giggles a prompt affirmative. You've actually got her to yourself! After pouring the soda down your collar, running the dog over your face trying to locate your mouth, eating two-thirds of your napkin, and leaving a half-dollar tip, you get a date for the dance next week.

Do things run smoothly from here on? I should say not. You have a keep the girl interested. Doing this means: cokes, here and there; parties once in a while; a few parlor dates; a "jam session" with your latest records; anything, but don't let her stop thinking of you.

Well, leaning back in the old chair, rubbing my stomach after a hearty dinner of chicken, I remind you that, without doubt, in the course of a month or an even shorter period, a tall dark letterman will walk away with Jenny. Think nothing of it, chum; you've got what counts, a clear understanding of women—I doubt.

ENGULFMENT

LAWRENCE JAMBORETZ



AS THE train clicked along, it and the seemingly interminable track split the countryside into two vast, separate seas of glistening, shining snow. This incessant sparkling of sun on snow caused many of the occupants to blink and shade their eyes, while the more impatient completely blotted out the white, glittering landscape by drawing the almost inadequate window blinds. In spite of these vivid beauties of nature, there was within the train itself a note of strain, of electrifying expectancy, serving to make everyone ill at ease, or in many instances, tense as reeds. Each face with its trace of fear in varying degrees completed a picture of abject despair and utter tragedy. One face only seemed void of these tell-tale marks, causing it to radiate a brightness amidst the spiritual gloom, not unlike a beacon piercing through the murky mist of the sea. This visage of cheerfulness, not the least bit dampened by its despondent surroundings, belonged to an American, Mark Sanders, who was working as a correspondent for a New York newspaper.

When he turned in his seat after having been gazing out the window, he noticed the young woman seated next to him. His glance took in her quivering lips and, thinking it from fear, he soothingly asked, "Are you terribly afraid?"

She started slightly as his voice called her from her moody wanderings, and then replied in a somewhat strained tone.

"No, I'm not afraid."

But this evasive reply served only to arouse Mark's curiosity to a more ardent pitch, leading him to delve deeper into the mystery with yet another question.

"But there is something wrong?"

"You're an American, aren't you?" She stated rather than asked.

"Yes, I am," he replied, "and if there is something troubling you, I think that it would do you a world of good to tell someone."

"I think that way too," she said, "but I would also feel selfish if I told you or anyone my troubles."

"Why selfish?" Mark queried.

"Because every one of these people," here she waved her arm in an arc, "have seen the same things I've seen and in most cases felt the same bitter anguish."

Mark ventured, "Now that I've heard this much you must go on. I'd never forgive myself or you either if you don't."

"I'm afraid that you'll never forgive me if I do. However," she said, "if you wish to hear it, all right."

Mark nodded assent. With this assurance she began.

"I come from a small industrial city a few miles to the east. Until two years ago I lived there with my husband and our two very young children. But then my husband was killed in an accident. Allen was not an economist and, later, when funds began to run low, I gladly consented to share the house with my parents and younger brother and sister.

"Life was serene and peaceful until three days ago. It was Sunday. My father, brother and sister had gone for a walk in the cool, brisk air and, some time after they had gone, enemy raiders appeared over the city in swarms. As there was no nearby shelter, we huddled in the basement like dumb animals.

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As we grouped there, we heard the monotonous drone of engines in the distance and occasionally a low, rumbling explosion. Gradually the throbbing of the motors grew louder until it became a nerve-searing whine, finally climaxing in a jarring explosion that shook the house. My befuddled brain realized that it was at no great distance away. Then the droning drew away and gradually ceased."

Her voice cracked, but she swallowed and continued bravely.

"Soon, except for the frightened sobs of my little daughter, all was quiet as death. I was curious to see what damage was done by the bomb, and I have never forgiven myself for letting curiosity get the better of me. I threw my coat around me, and stepped out into the frosty air. About a hundred feet up the street I spied a yawning crater, nearly hiding the remains of what appeared to be a human body. I ran up to see if I could be of assistance. When almost there, I stopped dead in my tracks for I recognized the mutilated, mangled corpse of my father huddled in an ever widening pool of blood.

"As I gazed about I saw another body slumped against the wall of a house, and I sickened at the sight. It was nothing but a mass of flesh and blood with a raw, bloody stump for an arm and a gory pulp where bright, smiling features had once been displayed. It was my brother!

"My sister was nowhere to be seen and hope for her up in my heart. But this hope was crushed by an avalanche of grief and understanding when, under a mound of dirt thrown up by the concussion, I saw a hat—my sister's. As realization overwhelmed me, I sank into a blissful state of unconsciousness.

"I came to, slowly getting to my feet, and staggering dazedly back in the direction of the house. Suddenly I realized that there was no house. Nothing remained by a pile of rubble and debris under which was buried the remains of those I loved.

"I had no living relatives to whom I could turn. The thought of those who had died nearly drove me insane. At last I gathered myself together and decided to help those who had known the same horror and misery. So here I am."

As she finished her story, Mark's face was aghast with horror. He said in a husky voice:

"I'm terribly sorry. I wouldn't have been so inquisitive had I only known."

Just as he finished the sentence the train whistle shrieked a warning, accompanied by the screeching of steel upon steel as the train jerked to a stop. Overhead could be heard the steady hum of engines.

"Air raid," someone screamed.

Whereupon everyone rushed for the exit, pushing and tearing in their crazed condition. The young woman was carried along by the press and Mark lost track of her. A little later he saw her tramping through the knee deep snow with other of the passengers. He was hindered from following her by the advent of an aged couple, whom he felt obliged to lead to a place of safety. After leaving the old couple, his eyes searched for a glimpse of the young woman, at last espying her by herself at quite some distance from him. He sank into the snow, and lay on his back for a better view of those circling vultures, vowing that he would find her again when all this was over.

As he lay there he realized that he, as well as others who were lying in the snow, stood out like pinheads on a map, creating, no doubt, an enticing target. No sooner had that thought left his mind than he saw a plane head directly toward him. Understanding smote him terrifically as he saw a shining, oblong object tear loose from the belly of the plane. Even in the snow, beads

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of sweat stood out on his forehead. He was shaken from his lethargy by a booming explosion.

Mark gingerly felt himself, still unbelieving that he was whole. He drunkenly staggered to his feet as a wave of nausea engulfed him. His queasiness gradually subsided and head down he walked toward where he had last seen the woman. When he reached his goal he stared about him in dismay. The impact of the loathesome truth cleared his brain, for truth told him that this clodded mass of frozen soil and snow formed the grave of a woman whose soul had met her just reward—peace and reunion.

As the slightly damaged train limped on its way over the seemingly interminable track, the interior was filled with a note of strain, heightened by the conspicuous absence of a cheerful face which had once radiated through the gloom. In truth, gloom had engulfed all.

BUCCANEER BATTLE

ROBERT DRUMMOND

APTAIN JONATHAN FARR stood on the fore deck of Her Royal Majesty's ship, the *Angeline*. Far to the west, outlined against the setting sun, the *Pieces O' Eight*, flying the skull and crossbones under the command of Captain Henry Lumian, notorious pirate, was riding gently at anchor in a small bay of Antigua, one of the many islands in the West Indies. The month was June, the year 1690, and Jon Farr, having been commissioned by the good King William to rid the seas of pirates and Spanish raiders, held a rascally pirate ship at bay.

The *Angeline* was a vessel of 40 guns and 96 men, but she was hardly a match for the *Pieces O' Eight*, a former Spanish man-of-war which supported 58 guns and a cutthroat crew of 150. The *Pieces O' Eight* was aided by an auxiliary vessel, the *Nugget*, a ship of 15 guns and 45 men, while at the *Angeline's* stern trailed two small sloops.

Jon Farr now faced the crisis of his career. Captain Lumian, who preyed upon all ships and from whom no prisoner survived, was playing with him as a cat plays with a mouse. He was waiting only for the sunrise before completely annihilating his enemy. Jon must now use all of his acquired skill to save his honor, his ship, and his crew.

Sitting on a forward hatch, watching the sun disappear and the stars' twinkling heads bob up out of the blackness, Jon anxiously sought some plan, some means of overcoming the tremendous odds. Suddenly bolting upward like a jack-in-a-box, he shouted, "Break out the sloops! Plet, Plet, come here!" The first mate hastened to obey the summons. Jon quickly gave him these instructions.

"Load the sloops with barrels of pitch and take two dozen men with ye. When you reach shore ascend the cliffs overlooking the bay and build catapults. Wait there until you hear two long blasts from the trumpeter's horn; then set the barrels afire and shoot them down upon the *Pieces O' Eight*. Order the bo'sun to pipe all hands on deck and then shove off."

A few minutes later, the sloops, loaded with barrels of pitch, disappeared into the fog, while Jon, having given his lieutenants and gunners final instructions, waited anxiously for the dawn which would decide his fate.

As the long fingers of the sun rose above the horizon, Jon's ship and crew

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were ready for the forthcoming battle. The gunners were looking to their priming and their fuses, sailors were high in the rigging setting sails, and all of Jon's men were loading muskets in hopeful anticipation of a boarding party. The buccaneers aboard the Pieces O' Eight were also ready, and at the Captain's bellowed command they proceeded slowly out of the harbor. Jon immediately gave the order to weigh anchor, and the Angeline lurched forward to meet the enemy in the narrow confines of the bay, where the smaller ship would have the advantage. As the gap between the ships narrowed, it looked as if Jon were sailing straight into a death trap, for the Pieces O' Eight and the Nugget had separated, and the only available channel lay directly between them. As he came between the Nugget and the Pieces O' Eight, Jon suddenly shouted, "Hard to port!" and the Angeline swung around, with a swirl of foam rising from her bow, just as the 29 starboard guns of the Pieces O' Eight fired. The cannon balls whistled past the Angeline, which was by now out of the way, and struck the Nugget, completely disabling her. Jon's quick action saved the Angeline and caused the Pieces O' Eight to disable her own ally. Then the Angeline's gunners fired a volley which raked the pirate ship's deck and killed many of her crew.

At that moment a double blast from the Angeline's trumpeter brought flaming barrels of pitch down upon the Pieces O' Eight, which immediately caught fire. Her burning rigging sent sparkling flames high into the sky. Her fired spars came crashing to the deck, sending darts of flame shooting outward. The terrified buccaneer crew, some wounded and bleeding, others with their clothing afire, were fighting, struggling, trampling one another like mad men trying to reach the rail so that they might fling themselves into the sea and escape the hellish heat.

Aboard the Angeline, Jon witnessed this scene of horror and confusion through his glass. His eye searched the ever-thinning crowd of men, up and down the deck, for the huge frame of Henry Lumian. Then he found him. Against the rail he was standing, facing the sea. His shaggy beard and eyebrows were singed, his clothes tattered, and the great shoulders sagging. But only for a moment did he remain so—then he turned, and with squared shoulders and head held high, he strode directly into the flame. Jon felt a wave of admiration for this man who, though a ruthless, notorious pirate, preferred to go down with his ship than face death at the gallows. Jon lowered his glass, took one last look at the sinking mass of flame, then barked the short command, "Lower the boats. Pick up the survivors. Then set sail for the nearest port."

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—AND LITTLE FISHES (A STORY OF THE GODS)

ROBERT FONTINELLE

“ZEUS—ZEUS, oh, how mad he makes me!” raved Neptune one morning as he looked out over the watery world. All day, incensed at the stupidity of Zeus’ efforts to reconquer the world, he mused in his coral tower.

That evening, when he went to feed his horses, Neptune was still musing. “Yes,” he remarked, as he measured out the sea grain to his golden-maned, brazen-hoofed steeds; “yes, I could do it myself. Davey Jones would help me, and I could cause gigantic storms and wreck ships. I could——.” He struck his trident on the rocky floor of the stable. “I will! I will reconquer the world, and I’ll be supreme ruler, instead of Zeus. Imagine, Neptune, Father of the gods! I always believed that I was cheated when the world was divided. Zeus got the upper world, Satan got Hades, and the other gods got various things to look after. But what did I get? The sea! I have to put up with crazy fellows sailing across my dominion, or flying over it, or on occasion even coming right down to the ocean floor. Yes, sir. I’m going to reconquer the world for myself. I’ll give Zeus the sea and see how he likes it.”

Neptune hurried back to his palace. He seldom spent much time in Olympus, preferring his own watery home to the high mountain.

Arriving at the huge coral edifice that reached up into the dim water of the under-sea land, Neptune swung open the private mother-of-pearl door at the base of one of the towers and swiftly ascended the jeweled stairs to his throne room. The throne room of Neptune rivaled that of Zeus. Its soft lights, gently swaying sea-fans, and beautiful underwater plants, gave it an air of unreality, enhanced by slow, measured movement of brightly colored tropical fish that swam to and fro in the green water. The plans of conquest seethed in his mind, and he was anxious to start immediately, if not sooner.

Neptune hurried to his throne, sending schools of fish swimming frantically from his path.

“Triton!” He called a huge sea-green merman to the side of his throne. “Go to Davy Jones and tell him that I want to see him immediately, and on the way summon Trignon and his Tritons, and get Moby Dick, the whale leader.”

“Very well, sir,” and the Triton shot out of the palace.

As Neptune looked out of his palace window a slow smile spread across his face. “Now, we’ll see things done!” he muttered.

In the meantime, Zeus, in his own great court of Olympus, was having his own difficulties. Before the huge throne stood a handsome young man and an equally handsome young lady. The young lady, as usual, was talking.

“Look at him, Zeus,” she shouted. “Once he was willing to swim the Hellespont just to talk to me for a few minutes. Now, now that he’s a half-god, why, he can’t even come and see me as much as once a week. Why——”

“Now, Hero,” soothed Zeus, “Leander was very busy lately. Remember that you promised me that if I made you gods you would be dutiful and honest members of the rulers of Olympus. I can’t understand what has changed you two. Before you came to Olympus you were ardent lovers. Leander was willing to give his life just to see you, but now, why, now you fight like cats and dogs. I can’t understand you women.”

“Me neither, Zeus,” put in Leander, “why——”

Leander’s speech was suddenly broken off by the entrance of Hercules, who came running into the throne room.

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"Zeus, I've got to see you," he panted.

"Well, what is it you want?"

"You remember when I killed the Nemean Lion with my bare hands and then skinned it with its own claws?"

"Of course I remember. What of it?"

"Look at that." He showed Zeus five long scratches on the side of his face.

"What, another lion?" questioned Zeus.

Hercules shook his head in the negative.

"Well, what is it?"

"My wife has got it into her head that if I wanted to I could get her one of the apples of the Hesperides like the one I got for Hera. You remember what happened the last time I tried to get one!"

Zeus remembered. Hercules had stolen the apples from the daughters of Hesperus assisted by the dragon Ladon. The apples had been a wedding present for Hera from the goddess of the earth. Hercules had persuaded Atlas to go and get them for him, while he held the weight of the heavens on his shoulders. The trouble had been in trying to persuade Atlas to take up his burden again. Hercules had not thought he would and had spent several anxious moments of alternating hope and fear. Finally, however, Atlas had consented to take up the load again and Hercules had returned to Olympus.

"Well," Hercules went on, "she wanted to have me get another apple for her. I said I wouldn't go through that again for anybody, and then she, she, well——. Zeus, you've got to do something about it. I'd rather burn the heads off of another Hydra or get Cerberus from the Devil again than go and get those apples. Atlas might be sore and make me hold the world for him till the end of time. Zeus, you've got to do something, you've got to!"

"Oh, it's not that bad. I can sympathize with you, but try to stick it out. And by the way, Hera was looking for you this morning."

"Oh, my goodness!"

"What's wrong?"

"Haven't you heard why Hera's looking for me?"

"No, why?"

"The stables of Augeus are dirty again, and the Alpheus and the Peneus have run dry. I'm going." And suiting action to his words, he hurried out of the door.

As Hercules rushed out, Mars rushed in and hurried up to the jeweled throne.

"Zeus, Neptune is making an attack on Olympus. The war fever has conquered him. Look out of the palace window."

Zeus crossed to the huge window, Mars at his side.

"See." Mars, ignoring customs and etiquette, pointed out of the window toward the Aegean Sea.

Zeus looked toward where Mars was pointing and saw a huge wave, nearly a mile high, sweeping in toward the shore. He could make out Tritons, devilfish, whales, and other monsters of the deep, and over it all a huge water-spout upon which sat Neptune, riding in his chariot drawn by his famous horses, so that he could direct his hoasts of war.

"Quick," shouted Zeus, "summon all able-bodied men in the palace! Women, too; Hera always did like a fight. Station the Medusae at one of the windows. We can turn a few to stone. Send Apollo up to the top floor, have

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Mercury report at once to me for orders, rouse Bacchus from his drunken sleep and tell him to get armed and prepare for an engagement, tell Vulcan we will need new swords, find Hercules—he just left here—and Diana can take one of the embrasures by the door. You're in command, Mars. Now hurry."

"Very well, Zeus. I'll get Achilles and Hector in too, if they will stop their own private battles long enough."

Mars hurried from the room, leaving Zeus standing at the window watching the advancing army of the deep.

Neptune, on his waterspout, was enjoying himself to a great extent.

"See, Davy," he shouted in glee to the old man by his side, "we have taken them by surprise. Why we can win easy enough, now that we have the advantage. This war is great stuff."

"Maybe so, but I don't like being away from my locker for such a long time. What if someone should break into it while I'm gone?"

"Forget it, forget it. We have work to do."

At that moment a cloud of warriors issued from the bronze portals of Olympus and flashed through the air toward the advancing fish men. The two forces, nearly evenly matched, met at the seacoast. Hundreds fell before the cold gaze of the Medusae; Apollo's bolts accounted for many; more fell beneath the sword of Mars, leading the forces. It seemed as if Neptune's plans for conquest were due to be nipped in the bud. A huge beam of fire shot out of the towers of Olympus and cut down rank after rank of invaders, making the sea boil in fury and literally frying the monsters of the deep.

Neptune chewed his green nails in perplexity. Then he suddenly turned to Davy Jones.

"David, old boy, we've got to stop that ray if we can hold any hopes for success. Do you have any idea how to do the trick?"

"Well, let me see—why yes, I have. Now here it is——"

Zeus, the operator of the ray which was turning the tide of battle, sighed grimly along the barrel and mowed down invaders like flies.

"We've got them licked," he chortled to Mercury at his side. "We'll show 'em who's boss, we——"

Mercury let out a startled yell. "Zeus, Zeus, it's raining, the machine will short-circuit itself."

"It's raining, and it's raining—of all things—frogs and fish!" Zeus rushed to the machine and hastily switched off the current.

"We will be beaten," wailed Mercury, throwing down his caduceus and wringing his hands in anguish.

"Maybe not. Get busy and get this machinery clean and those reptiles and fish out of here."

"EEEEEEEEEEK!"

"Now what!" muttered Zeus.

Hera rushed in. "Zeus, there are frogs and fish and other slimy things like snakes in and my room and—eeeeek—they're in here too."

"Do something, Mercury," shouted Zeus. "Help me get her to her room; she's fainted. Oh, thunderation, what NOW?"

There came a muffled hammering at the door. "Come in." Zeus sighed wearily.

Mars rushed into the throne room, his face lit up with a smile that spread into the matted red of his beard.

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"We've won, Zeus, we've won."

"Won?" Zeus could hardly believe his ears. "But how?"

"Hera's scream."

"What? How could a scream win a war?"

"Well, Neptune's wife heard it. She was tuned in on Hera's bedroom with her ESP and was conversing with her when the attack began. She didn't even know what her husband was planning. When Hera screamed she came to investigate. She grabbed Neptune by the ear just a few minutes ago and made him order a general retreat. Then she and Neptune started toward the palace to see you. I hurried ahead so that you would be prepared."

"Prepared! Prepared with frogs and fish and snakes all over the floor of the palace. It looks like the morning after a Democratic rally. What am I going to do? Can't somebody think of something? Oh, there they are now."

There was a loud knock at the door.

"Here, help me pick up these frogs, Mercury. Mars you get the fish and snakes. Hurry."

The knock was repeated, this time a little louder.

"Hurry up. Oh, Mercury, what do you mean by throwing that frog in my face anyway? I ought to have you punished."

"It slipped and I——"

There was a thunderous knock at the door this time.

"Hurry up, hurry up," urged Zeus, leaning over in order to peer beneath the throne.

"Well, of all things."

Neptune and Amphrodite stood in the doorway.

"Er, ah, welcome to Olympus," began Zeus; then, remembering that he was speaking to the god who had tried to overthrow his rule and make him eat humble pie, he became harder and drew himself up to his full height. This proved to be a very bad move. His feet came into contact with one of the fish and immediately slid out from under him, leaving him a sorry heap of godly dignity on the floor of the throne room.

"Well, well, how the little things do matter in life!" commented Amphrodite, helping the god to his feet. "A little thing as small as a fish can cause a god's downfall, just as little things have caused the downfall of better warriors than Zeus or Neptune, and no doubt it will be little things that will cause downfalls in the future. Well, never mind, Neptune has come to apologize to you, Zeus."

"Say, what's going on here? Who's making all that racket?" A nightgown clad figure appeared at the doorway, sleepily rubbing his eyes.

"Get out of here, Morpheus." And Mars slammed the door in the god's face.

Neptune spoke in liquid tones, as befitted a god of the sea. "Zeus, I want to extend my apologies for my actions today. To tell the truth, I didn't really want to be king. I just—I just wanted to fight to have something to do."

"Lots of modern rulers have that same fault, Neptune," Zeus answered, "and the world must suffer because of the mad game of a few little men playing with human lives as pawns. Of course you are forgiven. But I think that today has shown me a great truth. This is no world for a god. When men go to war it is bad, but when the contagion spreads to the gods, then I believe

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that it would be best if all the gods went back to sleep for a few ages, to awaken at some later date."

"That is a splendid plan," acknowledged Neptune, "I'm for it."

"Very well. Mercury, summon all the gods to the assembly room, tell Bacchus to go to the lower wine cellars and bring out the Black Liquid, the Sleep Elixir, and tell Morpheus to stop pounding at the door. He'll get all the sleep he can use now."

About three hours later, just as the last rays of the sun were gilding the top of Olympus in fiery glory, all the gods of Olympus met in the assembly hall. The huge dying sun shone through the quartz glass and gave everything an eerie glow. The assembly hall was a huge room, big enough to hold all of the gods in existence. One entire wall was a huge window, looking out over the sea, and here the gods were wont to stand and watch worldly events and muse to themselves during spare moments. Here, too, were held all the important meetings, such as this.

As the gods assembled and found their places, Zeus stood before them and mounted the platform that was placed along the window. The sun had now sunk from sight, and Zeus was outlined against the evening sky. He raised his hand for silence.

"Fellow gods, this is no world for us. We are not fitted for life in this age. Therefore, I propose we take some of the Sleep Elixir, of which I still have several barrels left, and lie down for an eon or two. You will find cups of the liquid along the side board and the hall is lined with pallets and beds. This day is the twilight of the gods. Until another day, then I will say, not "Farewell", but just a rather long "Goodnight."

Motioning Hera to follow him, Zeus made his way to the mighty doors of Olympus, which were the only exit and entrance to the home of the gods.

Behind him the sounds of the gods died into silence as one by one the immortals drank the drug and lay down to rest.

Zeus pulled a lever that projected from one wall, and the mighty doors began to swing shut. Then, taking a drink from the cup of the Black Liquid in his hand he gave the rest to Hera, putting his arm around her waist as she drank. Half to her, half to himself, he spoke.

"Perhaps, Hera, when next we return we will not awaken to a world torn by war and hate but find a fair land where men work side by side to advance knowledge, and religion—a world where men themselves rule like gods and are not filled with petty emotions of greed and jealousy."

His voice softened even more as he gazed at the small patch of blue sky still visible between the closing door. A star was just beginning to twinkle over the horizon.

"The mortals may be right after all, and perhaps there is a God in an even higher heaven than this who is even now working toward that end."

The huge doors swung shut with a reverberating clang that rang through the now silent halls of Olympus.

"Come, Hera." Zeus took her by the hand and led her toward a couch by the wall. Giving a last look down the dim, silent hall, he leaned over and kissed her.

"Perhaps, darling, when next the gates of Olympus swing open it will be upon a better, brighter world."

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“BACHELOR BORN”

(Continued from page 58)

THE CAST

Charles Donkin	Nugent Friedman
Bimbo Farrington	Robert Cole
Victor Beamish	Adolph Ackermann
Frank Hastings	Edward Ostermeyer
Ellen	{ June McGeehon { Audrey Foster
Barbara Fane	Ruth Kraft
Barbara Fane	Janet Sandler
“Button” Farrington	{ Mildred Raithel { Audrey Cushing
Matron	Lois Koppelman
Rosemary Farrington	Virginia McClimans
“Chris” Farrington	Loretta Deves
Philip de Pourville	Melvin Hellman
“Flossie” Nightingale	Wiley Hance
Rev. Edmund Ovingdon	George Ringwald
Sir Berkley Nightengale	Robert Fontinelle
Travers	William Parmley
“Pop”	George Winders
Old “Crump”	Robert Ziha



CADUCEUS

NOCTURNE

ROBERT FONTINELLE

7:00

*Darkness came,
Dressed in sooty overalls,
Hung a few stars in the sky,
Then sat sleepily at his watch,
Impatiently waiting for Dawn
To come and take up her duties again.*

8:00

*A young couple, hand in hand,
Passed chattering down the street,
To a show, a soda, and a kiss or two.*

9:00

*The O'Flahertys were at it again.
Their voices carried out into the night,
To be swallowed whole by the dark—
And the neighborhood gossip.
But the night would never tell.*

10:00

*The lights
In some of the windows across the alley
Are turned out
As weary workers slip into the arms of sleep.
A radio somewhere is crooning a lullaby,
But in jitterbug tempo.*

11:00

*Against the neon glare in the sky
A passenger plane goes muttering
On its way. Fewer and fewer cars
Infest the streets. Willie's mother
Is standing on the back porch,
Shouting for him to come home at once.
Willie's father is waiting—
With the razor strap.*

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12:00

*The young couple, closer than before,
Come slowly down the street.
He is talking in her ear, and she
Is raptly listening to his words
(Or seems to be).
They part at the steps that lead to her house.
Three flights up.
A tender kiss, then a fond "good night"
And he goes down the street.
Whistling a love tune to himself.
Tonight her father didn't wait up;
So she goes to bed in peace.*

1:00

*A daft cat, perched precariously
On the picket fence, yodels a discordant love song
To the crescent moon,
Then makes his exit, amid the laurels and plaudits
Flung from suddenly-opened windows.*

2:00

*The night wind, cold and restless,
Hunts dead leaves down the street.*

3:00

*Silently a police car passes;
A rat runs across the street
And ducks behind the garbage cans.
Then all is still again.*

4:00

*A party is breaking up somewhere
Down the block.
The revelers drift out to their cars.
Singing to themselves
Or calling to George, Ed, or Bill.
The fellow who finds his tires flat
(Willie is home dreaming
Of letting the air out of them.)
Burns the night air with language
Nearly as hot as his temper.*

CADUCEUS

5:00

*Mr. O'Flaherty goes to work,
But he looks little refreshed
As he leaves his house, his lunch-box
In his hand, his hat on the back of his head.
"Begorra!" he mutters to himself,
"Sure and a magpie has nawthing on that
Ould woman; she's the devil's own a'right."*

6:00

*Darkness slowly gathers up his stars.
Yawns a prodigious yawn, then,
Tipping his hat to the morning,
Goes on to his job at earth's other side.
Mrs. O'Flaherty is sweeping off her porch.
The gossip is also up and attending to her duties.
The young couple are still asleep, dreaming.
The daft cat mews sadly
In the gutter.*

THE MONTHS

WANDA BEARDON

*January, young and strong,
Innocent and void of wrong.
February's the Scotch sort,
Paying time two days short.
March is like an Irishman,
Full of blustery jokes and fun.
April is a sorrowful maid:
Her tears just simply can't be stayed.
Gentle, shy, and lovely May
Blushingly declines to stay;
So June comes on in full array,
Dressed brightly, bold, and gay.
The quick, hot temper of July
Shoots blazes from the scorching sky.
August is a stately fellow,
Never deigns to shout or bellow.
September is a working boy;
"All E's" bring him pride and joy.
October is a farmer lad;
A gopher always makes him mad.
November has an icy way
Of telling anyone "Good day."
December passes by this way,
Bringing with him Christmas Day.*

CADUCEUS

YOU AND I AND THE REST OF THE WORLD

JACK BONSER

*Like dusty cob-webs in the sky,
The flimsy clouds are drifting by,
And just above the distant hills,
The sun's last rays do reach us still.*

*While up above, the twilight moon,
Gives promise of a fair night soon.
The dreamer's friend, the evening star,
Is beckoning wishes from afar;*

*And down below us in the vale,
The world in Lilliputian scale
Moves on just like a toy parade
As new scenes come and others fade.*

*The cars like bugs are crawling by.
And it is hard to even try
To think those ants are realy men
Returning home from work again.*

*Each house a box, each tree a shrub,
As if Aladdin's lamp we rub;
And they appear at our command,
Where we like genii towering stand.*

*Let's sit and enjoy this world of dream.
As we watch the end of a show supreme,
Till the actors fade, and the shadows fall
Down like a curtain, over it all.*

HE TAUGHT ME

MARLINE NININGER

*He taught me how to cry again,
And oh, what joy it brings,
Because always after sorrow
My sad heart laughs and sings.*

*After rain the sun must shine
To bring the rain again,
And a day of sunshine multiplies
A day of rain by ten.*

CADUCEUS

ANOTHER SPRING

ROBERT FONTINELLE

*"I'll see you again,
Whenever spring breaks through again.
Time may hang heavy between,
But what has been is past forgetting."
Bittersweet—Noel Coward.*

*It's spring again—
Some night bird
Is chanting a mournful melody
Away in the misty woods.
Now and then the cry of a whippoorwill
Floats down from the hills and into the valley,
And a screech-owl's eerie cry
Cuts the silences in between.*

*Dusk has departed and night is stealing up from the East.
The copper moon rises majestically out of the pines
Across the pond. The pond itself is still.
The swallows that dipped and darted over it in the twilight,
Have flown away to their nests, and now it is free
To mirror the moon.*

*The bank is soft and restful.
There is still a carpet of last fall's leaves
Though some are drifted into scattered piles and mounds.
The moonlight, playing through the budding branches
Makes a lattice-like design upon the forest floor;
And the gentle wind, rocking the drowsy trees
And singing them a restful lullaby, whispers in my ear,
And reminds me of springs gone by.*

*A spider's web, stretched between the gnarled branches
Of a giant oak, gleams in the moon's light, its gossamer
Strands rippling lazily in the wind.*

*Across the pond a bull-frog begins to croak a bass profundo,
And soon a symphony is gathered on the bank;
A whispered ovation swells from the breeze.
It is spring again—
And I am all alone.*

CADUCEUS

MOUNTAIN

MAURINE EBLING

*The mountain, proud symbol
Of glorious might.
Stand awed and in silence
And gaze at its height!
Look up, to the peak.
Look up, higher still,
And know that you see there
A dominant will.*

MOLASSES PICTURES

WILEY HANCE

*Sugar cane,
Tasseled brown;
See it fall.
As sap runs down.*

*Sickles sharp
Cut about
Cane in rows,
All laid out.*

*Open fires,
With autumn heat,
Boil in vats,
The sugar sweet.*

*Voices clear
Skip o'er the earth—
Open fields,
And worker's mirth.*

*All these pictures
Come to mind,
As I taste,
Molasses fine.*

CADUCEUS

LITTLE FELLOW

MARLINE NININGER

*He's such a little fellow, God.
Please help him along up there.
See that his hands and face are clean.
And would you mind to mend each tear?*

*When tear-drops stain his baby face,
The hurt will heal, if kissed.
And when you tuck him in bed each night,
Tell him, for us, he's missed.*

*Although we know he's safer with you,
He can never from our hearts be torn.
His eyes, his smile, his dimples, all
Did the very sweetest face adorn.*

*He'll always be sweetest you've ever had
In that permanent Land of Nod.
Take good care of Roger, 'cause
He's such a little fellow, God.*

SWAMP NIGHT

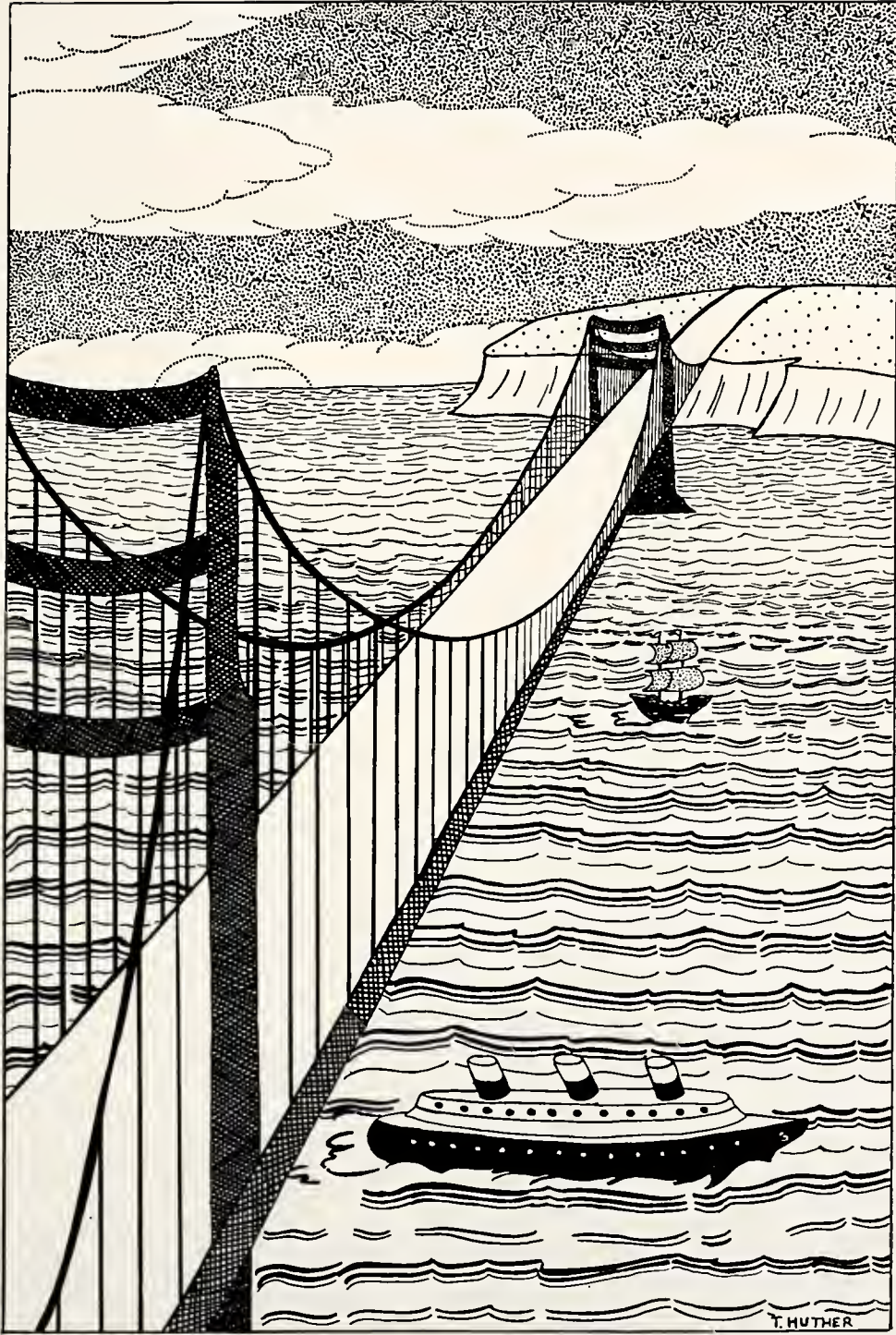
ROBERT FONTINELLE

*The scarlet sun has long since set,
And the dismal dusk has smothered
The choked, watery paths in a blanket
Of pale mist.*

*The dank odor of the miasmic mire fills the air.
Dead water, beneath the moss-matted cypress
Dark as death, laps against a rotted log.*

*A shypoke, like some half-reptile bird
From another age, clings close to a gaunt limb.
Now and then rustling his feathers in his sleep.*

*The drifting wind in the rushes whimpers
Like a little child lost in the dark.*



CADUCEUS

WHO SAID WHAT?

ROBERT FONTINELLE

Following are two groups of quotations, the first ten are historical and the second ten are literary sayings. See how many of them you can identify, giving the speaker, and the occasion upon which the words were uttered. Answers will be found on page 92.

I.

1. "Don't fire until you see the whites of their eyes."
2. "Doctor Livingstone, I presume?"
3. "Veni, vedi, vici."
4. "Don't give up the ship!"
5. "We have met the enemy, and they are ours—two ships, two brigs, one schooner, and one sloop."
6. "Your blood is white. You have taken my red sticks and my talk, but you do not mean to fight. I know the reason; you do not believe the Great Spirit has sent me. You shall believe it! I will leave directly and go straight to Detroit. When I get there I will stamp my foot upon the ground and shake down every house in Toooh-a-batcha!"
7. "Give it to them boys! Let us finish the business today."
8. "I would rather be right than President."
9. "I know that there is a God, and that He hates injustice and slavery. I see the storm coming, and I know His hand is in it. If He has a place and work for me,—and I think He has—I believe I am ready. I am nothing, but truth is everything . . . I care, and with God's help I will not fail, I may not see the end, but it will come, and I shall be vindicated and these men will find that they have not read their Bibles aright."
10. "What has God wrought?"

II.

1. "What fools these mortals be."
2. "'Tis a far better thing I do than I have ever done, 'tis a far better rest I go to than I have ever known."
3. "But soon I shall die, and what I now feel will be no longer felt . . . My spirit will sleep in peace; or if it thinks it will not surely think thus. Farewell."
4. "May you not rest as long as I am living . . . haunt me then . . . I know that ghosts have walked on earth. Be with me always."
5. "There is all I ever loved."
6. "The mind is its own place and in itself can make a Heaven of Hell or a Hell of Heaven."
7. "The moving finger writes, and having writ, moves on, nor all thy piety or wit, shall lure it back to cancel half a line, nor all thy tears wash out a word of it."
8. "Of all sad words of tongue or pen, the saddest are these, it might have been."
9. "Quoth the Raven Nevermore."
10. "Lo, I forgive thee as eternal God forgives, do thou for thy own soul the rest."

CADUCEUS

DO THEY MEAN WHAT THEY SAY?

ALICE MORROW AND BOB BRYAN

Here are a number of amusing terms used in various sports. How many do you know? After you have answered as many as you can, turn to page 100 for the correct answer.

1. Beating the gun is
A break A kick A stand
2. When a runner has a large amount of energy at the end of the race he has
Kick Bounce Steam
3. Placing the pole in the box in front of the pit is known as
Set Plant Hold
4. A small springy type of sprinter is a
Rat Rabbit Raccoon
5. When one goes over the hurdles he goes over the
Barrier Clouds Fence
6. A certain style of running is known as a
Rock over Scissors Fox trot
7. When a runner is caught between two or more other runners he is in a
Pocket Hole Can
8. The last two strides in a high jump as one approaches the bar are known as
Addressing the bar Approaching the barrier Cut down
9. To slide is known as
Hit the dirt Fall Skid
10. When a pitcher throws at the batter's head to scare him away from the plate, he is
Throwing him out Dusting him off Scaring him away
11. Throwing at the batter's head is known as
A head shave A bean ball A close shave
12. The umpire is known as
Stupid Jack Guessing Guy Blind Tom
13. Men on base are known as
Chickens on a hill Ducks on a pond Rats in a hole
14. The common name for baseball is
Bag Horsehide Bean
15. To bunt the ball is known as
Dumping one down Shooting one out Dropping one over
16. When the ball is hit it is
Preserved Pickled Put away
17. Looking in one direction and passing in another is known as
Blind pass Trick pass Fake pass

(Continued on page 100)



WHEN SENIORS——
(Names on page 143)



1



2



3



4



5



6



7



8



9



10



11



12



13



14



15



16



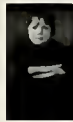
17



18



19



20



21



22



23



24



25



26



27



28



29



30

—WERE JUNIORS
(Names on page 143)

CADUCEUS

CLOTHES MAKE THE !

J. EVERETTE FOWLER

"Yes, that's about it—no, just a little tighter. Ah, there it is; now for the cuffs . . ."

On and on, from shoe lace to cravat, then back again, one sees this masculine form making minute adjustments. Certainly, one thinks, this must be his night to howl. But, no, it's just the habitual weekly visit to the "little woman's" house.

Now, let's see if everything's here. Yes, the candy's purchased; Suzie, the little sister's, trinket, is in the pocket; and—oh, yes, a dog biscuit for Rover! Adding the little last minute touches. Roscoe dashes out the door, and, at a stilt-walker's gait, heads for the car line. Once on the car, however, there is no seat for Roscoe—the crease, you know! After being jostled about at the expense of his fifteen-cent shine for a short, but seemingly lengthy period of time, our hero alights from this public omnibus, and with a few steps, arrives at Mary Ellen's place of residence. A last minute pants-leg shine, and presto—the door opens.

"Why, Roscoe, how lovely—Rover, get your muddy paws off Roscoe's pants, you naughty boy."

Roscoe's pants by now look like the "Before" in some cleaning advertisement.

"How nice of you, Roscoe, but really, I don't eat dog biscuits. Oh, how stupid of me, the candy's for me. Sit down, sit down—oh, Roscoe, right on Suzie's caramel bar, and will she be mad!"

You guessed it; Roscoe's complexion now resembles a piece of moldy Rocquefort.

"That's all right," he chokes. "What's chalked up for the evening?"

"Let's make taffy," Mary Ellen innocently suggests.

You're right again. Something had to be wrong with the finished product—it was just a mere matter of "stickinesses". After a half-hour's pulling, the taffy still reminds one of half-congealed mucilage. The flavor, no doubt, has been enhanced by the addition of one of Roscoe's cuff links, the setting from his class ring, and a few of Rover's dog biscuits. To add insult to injury, Roscoe's knit tie will never be worn again.

"Well, she sighs, "Rover just loves taffy; let's play ping-pong."

Lacking a good angel, who is probably combing taffy out of his hair, Roscoe steps blithely into another ordeal. After an hour of crawling around in the coal bin, to pursue the cute little sphere, bumping his head from three to four dozen times, and losing a collar button, the game ends with the disappearance of the ball down the drain.

"Rover! now you carry Roscoe's coat right back over here. You know better than that."

Roscoe's physiognomy has acquired a slightly lavender tinge but he holds up—stout fellow, you know!

"Ah, uh, Mary Ellen," Roscoe gurgles, putting on his coat inside out as he waddles up the stairs, "would you mind if I got a breath of fresh air?"

Before Mary Ellen can answer, Roscoe has one hand on the back door knob.

"I'll just step out h——"

Mary Ellen opened her mouth—too late . . .

She then shut her eyes—the carpenters had removed the back stairs to build new ones.

CADUCEUS

WINNERS OF THE CADUCEUS POPULARITY CONTEST

ROBERT FONTINELLE

WILMA JEFFERSON

Most Popular Girl

Wilma has brown hair and brown eyes that make you feel "all gone" when she looks at you. Ah me! It's easy to see how she was voted as being the most popular girl in the senior class. There are other reasons, too, of course. She likes all sports, bowling and skating especially. Wilma has a very unusual hobby. She raises rabbits and has about three hundred of them now. You must "hop" on down and see them. She has four dogs, too, and you can imagine the FUN they have! Wilma belongs to the Sports Club, Library Club, and G. A. A. She is a pretty good student also. She says her dream man must be six feet four, blond, with brown eyes, very handsome, and built strong as an ox. Some order! Wilma likes sweets (candy to you), skating, baseball, wrestling, and fighting. That is, she enjoys watching the latter, not participating in these sports personally. After she leaves Beaumont she wants to take up nursing, if she doesn't decide over the summer to go to college.

LEE TEVIS

Most Popular Boy

This is a joke. Not Boxy, but the idea of writing an article about Beaumont's number one athlete. Who doesn't know Tevis? Well, for you who came in late we'll give you the dope. (Not Lee.) Of course you have heard that Lee took one-tenth of a second off the national time for hurdles and that he was the fastest in the nation last year. Then, he has a letter for football for '38, '39, and '40, and a basketball letter for '39; also a track letter for '39, '40, and '41. Lee was awarded a place in the All-District, All-City Football Team in '39 and '40. Lee is a good student, and to be able to get grades and keep making records in athletics is quite a job. His favorite pastime is sports, both to watch and to participate in. He says his dream girl must be five feet two inches, have light brown hair (he doesn't care if her name is Jenny or not), have a pleasing personality and like all sports besides being able to dance, sing, and swing. Lee likes Cary Grant, Claudette Colbert, steaks, and football, with the accent on the last. After leaving Beaumont he intends to attend Missouri University. Lee says he doesn't have any hates.

MILDRED SCHEER

Girl Most Likely to Succeed

Mildred is vice-president of the senior class, has red hair,—you know whom I mean. She has belonged to the Shakespeare Club, Skating Club, and Pepperettes. She was judged Beaumont's Good Citizen one year and considers that, along with being the vice-president, as being her most outstanding accomplishments. Mildred is a good student and gets pretty good grades all the time. She likes sports, knitting, ice cream, purple, swing music, basketball, Ronald Reagan, and Jane Wyman. She says her dream man must be tall, not particularly handsome, but good looking, and have hair; it doesn't matter what color. After leaving school Millie is going to Washington University, Harris Teachers College, or some place else. She hasn't quite made up her mind.

CADUCEUS

She say she hasn't any hates. We all hope that Mildred succeeds in whatever she attempts and wish her all the luck under the sun.

BOYS MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED

Robert Fontinelle and Nugent Friedman will be found written up in *The Last Word*.

MARGARET MEYER

Girl That Talks the Most

I asked Margaret how it was that she talked so much, and the only explanation she could offer was that she thought she was vaccinated with a phonograph needle. She has belonged to the Service Club, the Pepperettes, and G. A. A. She likes to go to shows very much. As a student she is very good. Among the other things that she is fond of are Glen Miller, Fred Waring, hamburgers, cake, French fried potatoes, football, basketball, Errol Flynn, Hedy Lamarr, Joan Bennett, and "Intermezzo." She says her dream man must be six feet, have brown hair and a nice complexion, have an automobile, be athletic, and have scads of money. She hates sarcastic people and folks that brag too much.

Boys That Talk the Least

JOE MOYER

Joe is an excellent student, and after he leaves Beaumont he intends going to Washington University to take up chemical engineering. Joe says his dream girl must be tall, trim, and talkative. His pet hates are baby talk, and of all things, caps and gowns! He has belonged to the Cless Club, Skating Club, Stamp Club, Service Club, Burbank Chapter of the Junior Academy of Science, and the Student Council. He has a service pin also. He likes stamp collecting, model airplanes, bike riding, swimming, and pork and beans.

JOHN ROBINSON

Jack likes stamp collecting and model railroading. He is the president of the Witenagemot, which he considers a great honor. Besides belonging to this club, he is a member of the Shakespeare Club, the Forum Workshop, Chess Club, Andrews Chapter of the Junior Academy of Science, and has a pin from the Service Club. Jack is an E "B" student. He says his dream girl must be five feet three, have light brown hair, blue eyes, be a good student, dance, and play tennis, and be able to say Jack Robinson! He likes fried chicken, football, Gary Cooper, James Stewart, classical music,—no jitterbugging for him. After leaving Beaumont he intends going to Rolla School of Mining or to Purdue. He dislikes girls that wear too much make-up.

ROY JAMISON

Best Dressed Boy

Roy likes baseball and practically all athletics. He has belonged to the Roller Skating Club, Mixed Chorus, Track Team and B. A. A. He won his "B" in track, 1937. Roy says he dreams of a girl five feet four with blond hair and brown eyes. He likes "cokes," football, basketball, Bing Crosby, Linda Darnell, and Glen Miller's "Volga Boatman". He thinks perhaps he will go to Rolla School of Mining. He says that he doesn't have any hates.

(Continued on page 119)

CADUCEUS

FUN

CONSTANCE BALDRIDGE

*The mud was thick and gooey when the otter came to play.
He made it flat and firm, and then he smoothed the bumps away;
Then, when no one else was near,
Who could heedless interfere,
This witty little otter shot the chutes in his own way.*

GLAD

MARLINE NININGER

*I felt so dumb the other day;
I laughed—and why, I couldn't say.*

*They looked at me and seemed to think
The brain must be my missing link.*

*I was so glad to be alive;
So glad to drown and then revive;*

*So glad to live and laugh and sing;
So glad to love and everything.*

STUDY IN BLUE

AUDREY FOSTER

*Johnny was a letterman, so big and brave and strong,
And everywhere that Johnny went, the girls were sure to throng.
Johnny had a little pin; he wore it all the time,
And on his sweater or his coat, the little pin did shine.*

*Susie was a glamour girl with eyes so big and blue.
She liked the color of his hair—and liked his "B" pin too.
Johnny fearless faced the foe in every sport at school,
But when she flashed those eyes on him, he trembled like a fool.*

*As time went on he changed a bit, in sports he lost some ground;
The only time he seemed awake was when Susie was around. .
She turned loose all her charm and wit. He must have liked it, too.
For after while on Susie's blouse did shine the pin of blue.*

CADUCEUS

WHO SAID WHAT ANSWERS

I.

1. Colonel Prescott's famous order at the battle of Bunker Hill.
2. Stanley's first words to Doctor Livingstone after finding him in an African village.
3. I came, I saw, I conquered. Caesar's message to Rome after the conquest of Gaul.
4. Captain Lawrence uttered these words as he was taken below deck on his ship the Chesapeake during the battle with the Shannon in the War of 1812.
5. Oliver H. Perry sent this message on the back of an old letter after he captured the British flag ship in the battle of Lake Erie. Perry was commander of the Lawrence and during the battle wrote Captain James Lawrence's famous words upon a blue flag in white letters and unfurled it during the fight.
6. Tecumseh said this, criticizing his followers for their lack of enthusiasm in fighting the Whites.
7. General Jackson used these words to urge on his men in the battle of New Orleans.
8. The words of the Great Pacifier, Henry Clay.
9. Abraham Lincoln, in one of his debates with Douglas.
10. The words sent over Samuel Morse's telegraph by the lady who told him Congress had given him thirty thousand dollars.

II.

1. Puck, "A Midsummer Night's Dream" by William Shakespeare.
2. Sydney Carton in "A Tale of Two Cities" by Charles Dickens.
3. The last words of the Monster in Mary Shelly's "Frankenstein."
4. Heathcliff upon the death of Cathy in Emily Bronte's "Wuthering Heights."
5. Quasimodo, as he looked at the shattered, broken body of the arch deacon in Victor Hugo's "Hunchback of Notre Dame."
6. Satan, in Milton's "Paradise Lost."
7. Omar Khayyam in "The Rubaiyat."
8. "Maud Muller" by Whittier.
9. Edgar Allen Poe's "Raven."
10. King Arthur, in Tennyson's "Idylls of the King."

MINUET

MARGARET SIEBERT

*Two cannibals were sitting down
And talking when the sun had set,
One said unto the other one,
"How were the minuet?"*



CADUCEUS



TRACK TEAM

BILL GUITHUES

Our track team has had a very successful season this year. Although we have lost two of our meets, our chances of winning the Interscholastics are very good. None of our divisions are exceptionally strong, but all are well balanced.

The highlight of this season was a trip to Columbia for the annual State Track Meet. Creditable performances were turned in by several of our boys. Henry Altpeter won the 440-yard dash. Lee Tevis and Wilbur Jansing placed second and third respectively in the 200-yard low hurdles. Bill Berg came in fourth in the 220-yard dash, while Altpeter, Berg, Masterson, and Guithues won the medley relay, to clinch place for Beaumont. A beautiful trophy was presented to the Relay Team. This is the first trophy Beaumont has ever won at a state meet.

We are now looking forward to the District Meet and the Interscholastic Meet. We are defending Junior Champions in both meets and hope to retain these championships. Most of our team will return for the 1942 season, insuring another strong team for next year.

Scores of meets to date:

Cleveland	41	Beaumont	76
Central	81	Beaumont	180
University City	123	Beaumont	92
Southwest	130	Beaumont	128
Roosevelt	125	Beaumont	133
Soldan	84	Beaumont	174

Ninety-four

No a
 well help
 who
 have
 expect

To a well
 guy
 John
 well for
 now



SWIMMING TEAM

LESTER FIELDS

Our swimming team, with only three returning lettermen, made a slow start this year, losing to McKinley 42-24. As the season progressed, however, we began to make a better showing, and when the season closed the results showed Beaumont had had seven victories and three defeats, one of these victories being over McKinley in a return meet.

A high light of the season came during a meet with Western Military Academy, held here at Beaumont. Their Sprint Relay team was defeated for the first time in five years by Beaumont's team, composed of Ed Cassen, Dave Garvey, "Irish" Russell, and Lester Fields. We finished our season by taking third in the City Meet and fifth in the State Meet. We owe much to the splendid coaching and teaching of Mr. Elliot. His understanding and fighting spirit kept us going at all times.

At the close of the season the team elected Eugene ("Irish") Russell as the captain for the year just past.

RETURNING LETTERMEN

Ed Classen
Eugene Russell
Lester Fields
Lou Hetlege
George Bohn

George Hartman
Bill Swacker
Dave McKay
Richard Bleikamp
Ralph Hammell

CADUCEUS



RIFLE CLUB

ALLEN YODER

After a year of inactivity, the Beaumont Rifle Club has been reorganized under the sponsorship of Mr. Mitchell. This year the club had to limit the membership to the capacity of the club range. The total number of students in the club now exceeds the fifty mark.

The rifle team, which is completely new this year, should be given credit for its outstanding improvement during the league season. It started the season with a score of 589 out of a possible 800, and made a steady improvement to end the league season with a score of 691. Special mention should be given to Robert Brennen for shooting the highest score on the team (178 out of 200), and to Donald Brogen for taking third place among eighty contestants in the prone position in the individual matches held at Washington University.

The only member of the present team to be lost through graduation is James P. Hensen. He has set a record in the kneel position for the other members of the team to match next year by shooting a "possible" fifty out of fifty in the match with Western Military Academy. He is not only president of the club, but captain of the team.

President

James Hensen

Quartermasters

{ Robert Brennen
Donald Pierce
Jack Brandle
Frank Yoder

Sponsor

Mr. Mitchell



BASKETBALL

DON CHESWICK

The Basketball Team has come in second in the Public High School League, with thirteen games won and four lost, completing a second consecutive season under the leadership of Coach Stanton.

The team began the season with a game against Central, winning by the score of 27-16. Jack Wuestling was high scorer of the game, with 8 points, closely followed by Don Koch and Forrest Damschroeder. The team led at the half 12-7 and had little trouble with the Central team. In the second game Beaumont played Maplewood and won, after a hard tussle which finally ended with Beaumont having the larger score of 27-22. Jack Wuestling was again high scorer, with 11 points.

In our first league game against Southwest the team showed its good defense work and its superior offense by giving Southwest only one point in the whole first half. All members of the squad were in the game and were paced in scoring by Don Koch, who accounted for 11 of the 31 points, while Southwest was held to the total of 13 points. In our fourth game of the season, a hard-fought contest, the team was defeated by McBride 26-16, Forest Damschroeder leading in scoring. The team played St. Louis U. High a bitterly fought contest here at Beaumont, which ended in Beaumont's favor 32-28. The scoring honors were divided between Jack Wuestling and Norman Weber, each having 8 points. In the Normandy Tournament Beaumont beat C. B. C. 29-22, Webster Groves 26-18, and was defeated by Maplewood 31-25.

Our second league game against Cleveland was a low scoring game, and the team's offense was not so effective, but the defense was superior to that

Ninety-seven

CADUCEUS

of our opponents, who had 8 points to our 20. High point man of the game was Jack Wuestling, with 6 points. The next week our third league game, against Central, proved to be thrilling, and the scoring was equally divided between three members of the team—Don Koch, Jack Wuestling, and Bob Callahan—each with a total of 6 points. The final score ended with Beaumont in the lead, 26-18. Blewett was our next league opponent, and Beaumont won 31-13. The team showed its scoring punch and its tight defense, led to victory by the scoring of Jack Wuestling's 10 points.

On January 21 Beaumont played Normandy, which was the last game for six members of the team. The new team was given a chance against Normandy, playing a great game and proving that they could take over the places of the six departing veterans. The game was hard-fought and close until the last three minutes of the play, when Beaumont forged ahead and won by the score of 34-26. High point man in his last game with Beaumont was Jack Wuestling, with the total of 10 points. Our next league game, against Roosevelt, was played without Don Koch, Jack Wuestling, Forrest Damschroeder, Bob Callahan, Charles Zurheide, and Bob Sonderman, all regulars on the team. Aggressive in play but unexperienced, the new members of the team were jittery at first but played hard and fast and came out ahead, 27-20, Jack Maguire as high point man contributing 9 points. Led by Art Saey's 13 points, Beaumont defeated McKinley 42-23. All members of the squad got a test in their first game of league play.

A tight non-league game against S. S. Catholic at their court gave the team their first experience in playing against a new type of backboard, which hampered their offensive attack very much. With 10 points, Jack Maguire led the team to a 24-20 victory and was supported by the rest of the team in the scoring.

The last game of league play was for the championship between Soldan and Beaumont. The game was very rough and exciting, each team having a close score. With the score 32-31 in favor of Soldan, Bob Ruhe made a free throw that put the game into overtime period. The scoring in this period was started by Jack Maguire and followed by Ed Moreland, who gave Beaumont a 4-point lead. Soldan then came back and tied the game as the overtime period ended. The next overtime period was to end when the first two points were made by either team. Although our team fought hard and tried courageously to win the championship for the school, the game ended with Soldan ahead by 2 points in a final score of 38-36. Jack Maguire led the Beaumont attack with 16 points. Three members of the team—Art Saey, Bob Enk, and Norman Weber—were ejected from the game, each having 4 fouls against him.

The last event of the season for Beaumont was an inter-city game at St. Louis U. against Central of Kansas City. The team played hard, but the Kansas City boys were too tough for them and the closing score was 34-27. Bob Enk led the scoring with 10 points. Norman Weber, Bob Ruhe, and Wesley Eisfelder ended their high-school basketball career with this game.

LETTERMEN RETURNING

Art Saey
Jack Maguire
James Salari
Art Demling
Ed Moreland
Robert Enk

LETTERMEN NOT RETURNING AFTER JANUARY

Jack Wuestling
Bob Callahan
Forrest Damschroeder
Bob Sonderman
Don Koch

LETTERMEN NOT RETURNING AFTER JUNE

Norman Weber

Wesley Eisfelder

Bob Ruhe



BASEBALL

BOB BRYAN

When the call for ball players was sounded by Mr. Kirk, nearly one hundred boys responded. Of these only three were lettermen, namely, C. Diering, Maguire, and Bryan. One by one the boys were chosen until a full squad was ready to enter the race for the public high championship. Among the new players are: infielders, Exler, Weber, Eisfelder, Endraske, Trommler, Elstermeyer, and Schloessman; outfielders, Meyer, Osterholt, Eckley, Fiedler; pitchers, Arant, Solberg, Florence, and White; catchers, Lamb and Diering; manager, Niemeier.

This year the Public High League was divided into two divisions, the North and South. The North is composed of Blewett, Central, Soldan and Beaumont. In the South, Cleveland, McKinley, Roosevelt, and Southwest make up the four clubs. Each team plays opponents twice, the winner of each division playing a series for the City Championship. So far our team has five victories, two over Central by scores of 12-7 and 16-4, two over Soldan, 18-6 and 23-7, and one victory over Blewett 21-8. This record of five victories and no defeats gives Beaumont the North Side Championship and the right to play the South Side Champions for City Championship. The team this year was one of the strongest hitting teams Beaumont ever had, scoring 90 runs in five games.

CADUCEUS

LETTERMEN

Returning

Maguire
Schloessman
Exler
Trommler
Osterholt
Eckley
Meyer
Arant
Solberg
White
R. Diering
Petschow

Not Returning

C. Diering
Eisfelder
Weber
Endraske
Fiedler
Florence
Bryan
Elstermeyer
Lamb

DO THEY MEAN WHAT THEY SAY?

(Continued from page 85)

18. Legally interfering with the progress of an opponent who does not have the ball is

Screening

Catching

Moving

19. Personal contact with an opponent that interferes with his freedom of movement is

Blocking

Holding

Grabbing

20. Progressing in any direction in excess of prescribed limits while holding the ball is

Traveling

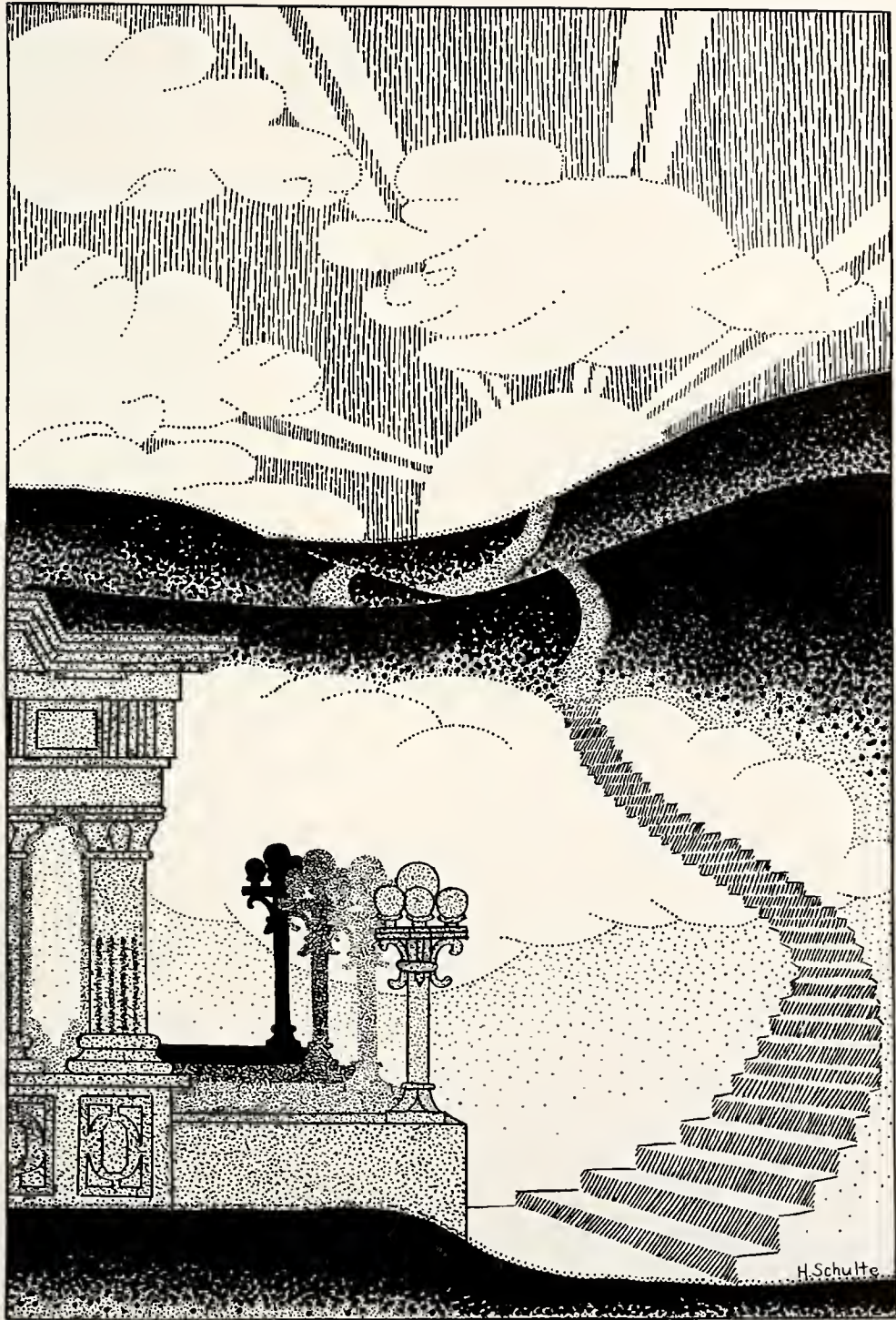
Pivot

Dribbling

DO THEY MEAN WHAT THEY SAY?

ANSWERS

- | | |
|-----------------------|----------------------|
| 1. A break | 11. A bean ball |
| 2. Kick | 12. Blind Tom |
| 3. Plant | 13. Ducks on a pond |
| 4. Rabbit | 14. Horsehide |
| 5. Barrier | 15. Dumping one down |
| 6. Rockover | 16. Pickled |
| 7. Pocket | 17. Blind pass |
| 8. Addressing the bar | 18. Screening |
| 9. Hit the dirt | 19. Holding |
| 10. Dusting him off | 20. Traveling |



CADUCEUS



CADUCEUS STAFF

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ROBERT FONTINELLE

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Manilla McCord
Jerry Fowler
Janet Sandler

POETRY EDITOR
Betty Ulrich

SPORTS EDITOR
Alice Morrow

CLUB EDITORS

Joyce Gregory
Doris Hemmersmeier
Eugene McMurray

HUMOR EDITORS

Audrey Foster
Nugent Friedman

ART EDITORS

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Norman Riley

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The Staff gratefully acknowledges indebtedness to Miss Trueblood for supervising the art contributions and to Katherine Hogan for assembling the Senior Baby Pictures.

CADUCEUS

THE LAST WORD

ROBERT FONTINELLE

ROBERT FONTINELLE

Well, it looks as if things have caught up with me at last, so this will have to be an autobiography, at least in my case. Well, let me see. I have been on the staff for seven terms, which is, I believe, longer than anybody has ever been on before. I've belonged to the Boys' Glee Club, Dramatis Personae, was CADUCEUS Correspondent for the Nature Club, Roy Chapman Andrews Chapter of the Junior Academy of Science, and Alfred Marshall Club; also for the New Senior and Senior Classes. Before I got to be editor-in-chief I served as literary editor for five terms, and this is my second term of being editor-in-chief. My favorite pastimes are reading, writing, photography, and going to shows; I also like hiking, bicycle riding, swimming, and walking in the rain. I like mostaccioli, the opera "Showboat," "Wuthering Heights," and "Idylls of the King" for music and reading matter. I like acting, of course. For songs, my favorites, besides numbers from "Showboat," are "Wind and the Rain in Your Hair," "Lilacs in the Rain," "My Reverie," "South of the Border," "Laugh, Clown, Laugh," "Only Forever," and "Perfidia." My favorite stars are Boris Karloff, Judy Garland, Alan Mowbray, and Akim Tameroff. Chief hates are serials, and getting up on cold mornings. Of my achievements I am proud of being editor of the CADUCEUS and CADUCEUS correspondent for my class. I am proud of many of the innovations that I have thought up for the book—this section, for one, and the idea of having the division pages follow the senior motto more closely. I was thrilled that the seniors chose New Horizons, the motto that I made up, for the class motto. I had an essay judged the best in Beaumont among the boys in 1939, for which I received a medal. I have written over twenty-two stories and twenty-five poems for the yearbook, besides many articles and humor material. I have had poems read at the Evening of Poetry for the last three years, and have had my poems accepted by many poetry magazines in other parts of the country. *Blue Moon*, *Song and Story*, *Westward*, *The Country Bard*, and other magazines use my work regularly. I have written a book, *The Vulture and Its Brood*, which was published in February. When I leave school I intend to be an actor-author, poet-playwright. There hasn't been a Fontinelle born in the last hundred years who hasn't been an actor; so I suppose it's in my blood. That reminds me, I worked and helped to direct the play "Bachelor Born" which was presented in April. My dream girl? Five feet two inches, blue eyes, pugged nose, brown hair and—What's that? Oh, it's Bud Burdock. He says he wants his biography written. Well, Bud, I guess we can oblige.

BUD BURDOCK

Bud has been on the staff off and on, mainly off. He has belonged to no clubs. (They won't have him.) He goes around with me most of the time. His favorites are blondes, brunettes, and redheads, eating, sleeping, blondes, loafing, fishing, brunettes, getting into trouble, redheads, riding freights, huckleberry pie, by heck, blondes, brunettes, and redheads. Chief hates? "A Tisket, a Tasket" and all women, except Audrey. He figures his achievement in school was being there. When he leaves, he doesn't know what to do. Yes, Bud is my "alter ego".

CADUCEUS

AUDREY FOSTER

Audrey has been on the staff for two and one-half years. She has dark eyes (that flash when she smiles.) She has belonged to many clubs: the Sports Club, Apparatus Club, Glee Club, Shakespeare Club, Witenagemot, Service Club, Forum Workshop, Nature Club, Burbank Chapter of the Junior Academy of Science, Spelling Team, and she had a part in the play, "Bachelor Born." She considers that her greatest achievement is staying awake for fourteen hours a day. She is a good student, enjoys dancing, tennis, reading, and bowling. She says her dream man must be a Casanova with brown wavy hair, be about six feet two, do everything well, be able to sing, whistle, like shows and like to eat, be very nice and intelligent. Wow! "Aud" likes anything that's good to eat but mushrooms and chop suey. She likes cheese, nuts, and chili beans very much. She enjoys such sports as baseball, tennis, swimming, basketball, and pitching horse shoes. Her favorite flower is the gardenia. When she leaves school she thinks maybe she will attend Harris Teachers College. She says she likes everybody and wouldn't think of hating anyone, at least not for the present. I guess I caught her in a good mood.

NUGENT FRIEDMAN

Nugent was voted in as class treasurer, you all know. Beside holding that office he has belonged to the Alfred Marshall Club and Burbank Chapter of the Junior Academy of Science. This is his fourth term on the CADUCEUS, and he has been literary editor and humor editor. He was voted the outstanding sophomore in his fourth term and sent to Jefferson City. His outstanding achievement is consuming seven hamburgers and five soda pops. He doesn't have any hobbies, but likes almost anything, especially some five foot three blond or brunette that is good looking. Chicken noodles, spinach, cauliflower, and hamburgers suit him fine, as long as he doesn't have to eat rice pudding and corn meal mush along with it. He likes Shaw's "Begin the Beguine" and also "Martha", meaning the song. When "Nuge" leaves school he intends to go to Washington University. He says his hate is corn meal mush. He can't stand the filthy stuff!

JOYCE GREGORY

Joyce has been an E "B" most of the time that she has spent in Beaumont. She has been on the CADUCEUS staff for five terms serving as a very efficient club editor. Joyce says that she considers that as being her greatest achievement while in school. She belongs to the Service Club, Girls' Skating Club, and Pepperettes. Her favorite pastimes are ice skating, music, knitting, and designing. Her dream man, if there is one present, must be about five feet nine, weight about 150 pounds, have brown eyes, black hair, be a good ice skater and dancer, and dress strictly a la "Esquire". She likes marshmallows, coco colas, Shaw's "Begin the Beguine" and "Frenesi". She likes "Jalousie", ice skating, milk shakes, bike riding, hamburgers and chili, powder blue, Lawrence Oliver, Vienna, "City of My Dreams," "Lament for May" by Barnett, and tailored clothes. She intends to go to college after she leaves the old alma mater. She hates jitterbugging.

CADUCEUS

MANILLA McCORD

Manilla, the "Pride of the CADUCEUS" has been on the staff for three terms, in which time she has served very ably as literary editor. She has belonged to the Skating Club, Witenagemot, Forum Workshop, Junior Academy of Science. Manilla is the New Senior-Senior "Digest" Correspondent. Also, it may be mentioned that she has been elected captain of her Gym Team many times, and president of many Latin and history classes, as well as holding office in many of the clubs which she has belonged to. Manilla is an unusual student, and enjoys picture shows, reading, cheese, chocolate, peanuts, and such sports as basketball and baseball. Her favorite movie stars are John Garfield, Thomas Mitchell, and Errol Flynn. Her favorite book is *The House of Seven Gables*, by Hawthorne. Her favorite song is "Heaven Only Knows" —I mean that's the name of it. Her dream man? Well, how about it, Sunshine? Six feet two inches, you say? Blue eyes. O. K. Brown hair, reasonably intelligent, and doesn't lisp. That's fine. When she leaves Beaumont she hasn't decided exactly what she intends to do as yet. She has many violent dislikes, she says, but no real downright hates.

NORMAN RILEY

Norman is on our art staff for the CADUCEUS. He belonged to the Alfred Marshall Club, French Club, Junior Academy of Science, Burbank Chapter, Witenagemot (President), and also belongs to the Shakespeare Club. Norman thinks his greatest honors in Beaumont were being an Oratorical Contest winner and representative of the Junior Academy at a science meeting. Norman is a good student, likes dramatics (he works on the radio), art, of course, dogs, and science. He says his dream girl must be a light red-head about five feet six inches tall, with blue eyes and dimples, and be very intelligent. He likes cherry pie, bowling, swimming, Katherine Hepburn, Bette Davis, semi-classical music, "Naughty Marietta" and "I Dreamt I Dwelt in Marble Halls". After he leaves Beaumont he intends to go to Washington University. Norman says he hates talkative teachers and dumb blonds.

HAROLD SCHULTE

Harold belongs to the Art Staff and has been in that capacity for about two years. He has belonged to the Skating Club, Alfred Marshall Club, of which he is president, and Art Appreciation Club, as would be expected of a potential Michel Angelo. Harold likes sports very much, and has an unusual hobby which he enjoys greatly; it is soap carving, and he has turned out some very nice figures in this medium. Harold's dream girl must be five feet seven, brunette, like sports and be able to dance well, and have dark eyes that flash when she smiles. He likes hamburgers, track, James Stewart, Errol Flynn, Myrna Loy, Barbara Stanwyck, Glen Miller's "Anvil Chorus" and "Frenesi." When he leaves school he intends to go to Hadley or Missouri University to study art. Harold says he hates girls that talk baby talk and obviously conceited people.

(Continued on page 119)

CADUCEUS



THE "DIGEST"

DORIS RAYMER

Beaumont High School is a complete community in itself, and like any other community has its own newspaper, the "Digest". The "Digest" has successfully recorded the happenings around Beaumont for the last twelve years. During this time innovations have been made in the style and content of the paper, but the quality and quantity of news found in the first "Digest" still remains.

The "Digest" in the course of its enviable record has won the International Second Place Award twice from the Medill School of Journalism, and this term has set a new high by getting the greatest number of subscriptions on record. There were 1670 subscribers to the "Digest" this term, which puts Beaumont, in proportion to the size of its student body, second among the public high-school newspapers in St. Louis.

The editorial staff has had to work doubly hard because so many experienced writers were lost last term, but the staff has more than maintained the standard set by former editors. Through the combined efforts of Adele Chmiel-
eck and Dorothy Brockhoff, co-writers of the Old Judge; Stanley Schuman, writer of the Personality Column; Marie Koehr, the Girls Athletic Editor; Wiley Hance, the inimitable Snooper columnist; George Bohn and Elwood Rosenkoetter, versatile sports writers; Margaret Siebert and Marline Nininger, "Things I Saw" columnists; Paul Schulze, the Sports Spatter writer, and the rest of the equally invaluable staff, the "Digest" has turned out some really fine issues. Mr. Birr's continued guidance, the typists' unfailing aid, and the business managers' financial acumen have all helped immeasurably to make the "Digest" an outstanding success.

(Continued on page 119)



GIRLS' ICE SKATING CLUB

ROBERTA RADLEY

In time to the music at the Winter Garden silver blades go flashing around the rink. Most of these skates are on the feet of girls from Beaumont who belong to the Ice Skating Club. Many of the girls are practicing for more speed in order to win their letters by going around the rink six times in two and one-half minutes. This test takes place the last two Friday meetings of the skating season. The club goes skating every Friday after school.

Our annual picnic will be held on Saturday, May 24, at Spring Lake near Fenton, Missouri. Here for one day we indulge in swimming, hiking, horse-back-riding, dancing, and of course, eating.

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Vice-President
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"Digest" and CADUCEUS
Correspondent
Sponsors

Mildred Scheer
Lois Soeker
Rosemary Lipka
Judy Shade

Roberta Radley
{Miss Ross
{Miss Henske

CADUCEUS

*Best always
to a sweet kid
Marion
Barrios*



MIXED CHORUS

NADINE MERK

The Beaumont Mixed Chorus is an organization comprised of upper-term students interested in choral training. This group meets daily the first period in Room 302. The enrollment at the present time consists of 112 students. Because of the large number of girls applying for admission each term it has been necessary to limit such admissions in order to balance the choral parts.

During this term the group has been hard at work preparing for the Music Festival, given April 1.

After having spent some time on light operatic selections, we are now working on the more serious and technical a cappella type of music. "Hospodi Pomilui", a Russian hymn by Lvosky and "Gloria Patri" by Palestrina are typical a cappella selections sung by the Mixed Chorus.

Although our work occupies most of our time we always enjoy the social activities given by the group. This term we are looking forward with great eagerness to our annual picnic to be given at Chain of Rocks Park on June 7.

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Vice-President
Treasurer
Secretary
Assistant Secretary
Accompanist
"Digest" and CADUCEUS
Correspondent
Sponsor

Edward Roeder
Gene Drewes
George Ringwald
Mary Lou McFarland
Jeanne Bradford
Virginia Lee Green

Nadine Merk
Miss Brix

One Hundred Eight

*Load up truck
to next year's
milk
Edward
Roeder*

*Good old for
you*

*Best of luck
to the
Senior Boys' Glee Club*

*Good luck
to the
Senior Boys' Glee Club*

CADUCEUS



SENIOR BOYS' GLEE CLUB

BILL PARMLEY

The Boys' Glee Club, one of the oldest musical organizations in the school, has completed another successful term and continues to rank among the better vocal groups of its type in the city.

Our main work this term was in the Musical Festival, held here at Beaumont. Our two selections were "Marching Men" and "Praise Ye the Father." We received a rating of 1 in Class B. In addition to this we participated, together with the boys of the Mixed Chorus, in the play "Bachelor Born," providing the necessary vocal passages.

However, the activities of the club are not confined to singing only; on February 21 we held our annual dance in the gymnasium and are planning a swimming party early in June.

Since many of our members are seniors, there will be a number of openings for new members next term. So if you have any vocal ability and can fit into a group of friendly boys, you are welcome to our organization.

Much of the credit for our success should go to our capable sponsor and leader, Mr. Stamm.

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Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
Librarian
"Digest" and CADUCEUS
Correspondent
Sponsor

Paul Burkard
Arthur Rapp
Joe Garvey
Donald Knapp
Ed Ostermeyer

Bill Parmley
Mr. Stamm



SENIOR GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

LORRAINE KILLMADE

The Senior Girls' Glee Club has spent many busy hours this term preparing for various musical programs. The first of these was the "Music Festival" of all the high schools. In this the Glee Club took part as a whole. We also entered various solos, quartets, and sextets. Our selections were "The Sleigh" by Kountz and "Lo a Voice to Heaven Sounding", by Bortniansky. The girls came through with flying colors—first in Class A.

Our second appearance was at the opening of National Music Week which took place at the Scottish Rite Church on May tenth.

Our third performance was more of an experiment. This was our operetta "The American Girl." The girls, for the most part, directed themselves and worked very hard to make it a success. Our leads were:

Eva May Hope	June Kiener
Myra Burdett	Lucy Woker
Miss Miffins	Delores Foerster
Miss Carew	Marie Koehr
Vera Burdett	June Marie Kersting
Lady Melton	Laverne Stumpf
Edna Harris	Marjorie Schueneman
Violet Newman	Audrey Cushing
Dora Beade	Florence Allen
Sherry	Mary Glaube
Bridget O'Halloran	Helen Hodgens

The Operetta was given on May 22 and 23.

(Continued on page 139)



STUDENT COUNCIL

MARY BETH SHARP

Your Student Council was proud to send ten representatives to a Student Council Convention at Webster Groves High School, where problems of the school and pupils and ways to solve them were discussed. Chief among the plans for the present term's work is the organization of a Greater St. Louis Student Council, to which will be invited representatives from all our city and county schools.

The council urges the students to take an active part by presenting suggestions for the betterment of the school to their group representatives.

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Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
Sergeant-at-Arms
Executive Committee
Sponsors

Charles Bauer
Edward Roeder
Marie Koehr
Wiley Hance
Charles Hauck
{Robert Rock
{Mary Beth Sharp
{Miss Shryock
{Mr. Mitchell

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BAND

EILEEN SHELLEY

The Beaumont Band is composed of 71 members, who took part in the Arbor Day Exercises at the new Northwest Park, played in the Music Festival, in the Clean-Up Parade, and at Sportsman's Park on the Cardinals' opening day. We are under the direction of Mr. Stamm.

"Connie" Shelley, our drum major, has been with the band for three years and is expected to go to Columbia, Missouri, for a majors' contest. "Connie" ranks high among the drum majors of the St. Louis Public High Schools. After three years excellent service to the band, "Connie" will graduate in June and expects to enroll at Missouri University.

The band meets in Room 39 daily the seventh hour.

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
"Digest" Correspondent
CADUCEUS Correspondent
Sponsor

Robert Redenbough
Connie Shelley
William Bolt
Don Sandau
Fern Langhauser
Eileen Shelley
Mr. Stamm



JUNIOR MIXED CHORUS

FLOYD VAN SICKLE

Do you need an extra half credit? This might sound like the beginning of a commercial on the radio, but if you do, here's a pleasant way to get it. Join Miss Conlon's fourth-hour class. First- and second-termers may take it instead of chorus while upper-termers get credit for it.

Unlike other classes, ours has its own officers and we pay dues. Every June we have a party. If you like singing to an audience, good: part of our schedule is public performance.

So remember, next time you make out your new program, include Junior Mixed Chorus.

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Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
"Digest" and CADUCEUS
Correspondent
Sponsor

Bill Apenbrink
LaVerne Corry
Warren Seitz
Merle Sauer

Floyd Van Sickle
Miss Conlon

CADUCEUS



ART APPRECIATION CLUB

KATHERINE HOGAN

Our Art Appreciation Club has grown in leaps and bounds the last term. We are proud to boast of over fifty members, which is a new high record. Perhaps the number has grown because we had such a grand time last term, both socially and educationally.

We visit the Art Museum every other Wednesday afternoon. Transportation is made available by taxicabs that take us from school. On arriving at the Museum, we are conducted to our topic of study, or exhibit, by a capable instructor. The subjects of the talks range all the way from stream-lined, up-to-date architecture to Early English, oak-paneled rooms; from portraits of Sir Joshua Reynolds to Picasso's paintings; from the ancient Egyptian cat or the Chinese bear to statues by medieval and modern sculptors.

Our social activities have consisted of roller-skating parties and two dances at members' homes, and the news of our good times has evidently spread.

Come out with us some time, and if you have a favorite topic the staff members will discuss it with you. Usually we choose our own subject but often it is planned for us, especially when a temporary exhibit is being shown.

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Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
"Digest" and CADUCEUS
Correspondent

Fred Kater
Gladys Hobusch
Doris Letson
Norman Riley

Sponsors

Katherine Hogan
{Miss Sessinghaus
{Miss Moreell

One Hundred Fourteen



WALKING CLUB

MARGARET FISCHER

These energetic girls are members of the Walking Club. When the weather permits, they go on long hikes to unusual and interesting places. The trips provide educational information as well as interesting food and general good times. Our greatest benefit is lasting friendship. Our club has visited such places as: a cake company, the Civil Courts Building, a soda plant, a soap company and St. Louis Star-Times newspaper. After reading this article perhaps *you* would like to enjoy these privileges. If so, become a member of Beaumont's Walking Club.

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Secretary
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Correspondent

Eileen Shelley
Lois Koppelman
Dorothy Adams
Ilsa Blankenmiester

Margaret Fischer

Executive Committee

Rosemary Armbruster
Dorothy Werner

Helen Broeker
Audrey Zimmermen
{Miss Wolff
{Miss Buckley

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THE ALFRED MARSHALL CLUB

ROBERT FONTINELLE

On alternate Thursdays the Alfred Marshall Club, under the sponsorship of Miss Hudler, meets in Room 317 to discuss various social problems, not in a boring way, as you might think, but in an interesting manner and in such a way that all the members take part and thoroughly enjoy themselves. On the other Thursdays the club takes field trips to places that are interesting to students of sociology. We have gone to Hostess Cake Factory, Bellefontaine Farm, Chevrolet plant, and many other points of interest. On these field trips the members have a good time, as well as increasing their knowledge of sociological subjects.

The highlight of this term is our trip to Columbia, where we joined the State Junior Academy of Science in the social science branch. At this meeting papers were read by members of the club, Robert Fontinelle, "The Crossroads of Democracy", Jean Kidwell, "The American Way", Norman Riley, "The Rights of Man". All that went on the trip were given an opportunity to view the university and to see a bit of the city. All had a fine time on the bus on the way down and also returning to our homes, even though we had to start at about five in the morning to get there on time for the meeting.

The Alfred Marshall Club is composed of students who are taking sociology and wish to use this opportunity to do outside work.

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
"Digest" Correspondent
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Sponsor

Harold Schulte
Jean Kidwell
Hilda Noce
William Schweikert
Bill Scalise
Robert Fontinelle
Miss Hudler

Norman M. Stewart
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*Best friends
 to a friend*

LA VOZ DE ESPANA

MARIE SHACKLEFORD

Atencion

Amigos!

We are completing the twelfth year of our club organization with the usual large enrollment.

The next important event on our program is our spring outing, to which we are looking forward with much anticipation.

We have grand times, and a pictorial history of our club is obtained through the magic eye of the camera on our outings.

Come one

Come all.

Enroll

Next fall.

Presidente
 Vice-Presidente
 Secretario y Tesorera
 Para el "Digest"
 Para el CADUCEUS
 El Padrino

Señor William Feld
 Señorita Virginia Cronin
 Señorita Maxine Fisher
 Señorita Hettie Spittler
 Señorita Maria Shackelford
 Señor Le Grande Stinson

CADUCEUS



FIRST TERMERS



One Hundred Eighteen

THIRD TERMERS

CADUCEUS

WINNERS OF THE POPULARITY CONTEST

(Continued from page 90)

JANE BECHERER

Most Attractive Girl

Pretty, uh-huh! No wonder she was judged the most attractive. She hates cats (two or four-legged), pigeons, pork chops, superman, Cap't Midnight, and fire-red dresses. However, she likes apple pie, blue, potato salad, pineapple, hamburgers, devil's food cake, sodas, and tennis. After leaving Beaumont, she is going to be a secretary or a typist. Jane has belonged to the Duck Club, Service Club, and Pepperettes and ranks as a good student. She likes type, sewing, and ice-skating. Jane says she has very well-formed ideas about how her dream man should be: six feet four, 212 pounds like Sterling Hayden, either dark or light, but he must be handsome.

THE LAST WORD

(Continued from page 105)

ELEANOR CUSIMANO

Elenore likes to play pool; so if anybody cares to get whipped at that game she's glad to oblige; or she'll dance with you or listen to the radio. Nice kid. She has belonged to the Duck Club and the G. A. A. This is her first term on the CADUCEUS staff, and she belongs to the art section of our year book. Her dream man must be five feet eleven or six feet one, have brown eyes, and be dark-complexioned; he must have a car also. Eleanor likes barbecue, basketball, soccer, and Tyrone Power. After leaving school she intends to go somewhere to study music. She says she hates shy boys, sauerkraut and spaghetti. And with a name like Cusimano. Tsk, ts!

THE "DIGEST"

(Continued from page 106)

Editorial Staff

Editor

Doris Raymer

Assistant Editors

{ Adele Chmielecki

{ Stanley Schuman

George Bohn

Marline Nininger

Dorothy Brockhoff

Marian Petersen

Albert DuRocher

Elwood Rosenkoetter

Shirley Fishman

Paul Schulze

Wiley Hance

Margaret Siebert

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Wilmer Feldmeier

Assistant Managers

{ Robert Gibbs

{ Paul Neel

Typists

Rosemary Armbruster

Marian Lienhop

Stacey Clubertson

Lacleta Parsons

Marcella Knipp

Sponsor

Mr. Birr

CADUCEUS



BEAUMONT MOTHERS' CLUB

CLINNIE DILL PAVLICK

Beaumont High School Mothers' Club is a steadily growing and enthusiastic organization, one of the largest women's clubs in the city. Our meetings are held on the first Tuesday afternoon of each month at 1:45 P. M. in Room 302 of the school and are always looked forward to by members and guests. We have very fine music programs by vocal and instrumental groups of Beaumont students and also by outstanding soloists, who graciously give up their time to entertain us. We are privileged, further, to hear many splendid speakers, men and women prominent in business and professional fields. An unusual feature of a recent meeting was a panel discussion by five faculty members and five Mothers' Club members on the subject: "What the student should expect of the high school and what the high school should expect of the student." From the favorable comments received regarding it, this will likely become an annual event. We are very grateful to our program committee, consisting of Miss La Berge, Miss Brix, Miss Conlon, Mr. Huntington, and Mr. Stamm. Mr. Huntington always gives us interesting high lights of school activities and we enjoy this part of the program immensely. At the close of the meeting we have a delightful social hour in the lunch room, where we have home-made cake and coffee.

(Continued on page 139)

CADUCEUS



ANDREWS CHAPTER OF JUNIOR ACADEMY OF SCIENCE

BOB COLE

The Andrews Chapter is a geology club for students taking or planning to take physiography. Our main objective is the study of earth history. Our field trips are taken with this purpose in mind and our annual exhibits at the Junior Academy Convention center about the geology of St. Louis County. Several of our members also exhibited models of topographic maps, with which we work in the laboratory, while others exhibited clay models.

Models of the tools of primitive man, made by Bob Crangle, are on exhibit at the Educational Museum.

President	Katherine Hogan
Vice-President	Norman Cross
Secretary	Robert Hammond
Treasurer	Emma Lee Skiles
"Digest" Correspondent	Charles Lincoln
CADUCEUS Correspondent	Bob Cole
(Reporters for Jr. Academy Journal)	
Representative	Virginia Mahoney
Sponsor	Miss Brown

CADUCEUS



BELLUS MONS

CHARLES SCHMIDT

The Bellus Mons, a comparatively new organization, was originated for the purpose of students becoming more familiar with Latin. Students taking Latin, or any who have taken Latin, are eligible for membership. Meetings are held on alternate Wednesdays at 2:30 p. m. A typical program consists of plays, readings, songs, and games in Latin, with an occasional special treat. On the whole, a Wednesday spent with the Bellus Mons is well worth one's while.

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
"Digest" Correspondent
CADUCEUS Correspondent
Sponsors

Robert Drummond
Marian Burchard
Doris Larkin
Albert Schaefer
Dorothy Werner
Charles Schmidt
{Miss Buckley
{Miss Riedel

CADUCEUS



STAMP CLUB

ROBERT REASOR

Are you a philatelist, or in plainer words, are you a stamp collector? If you are, or if you are interested in stamps and wish to start a collection, come up to Room 204, at 2:35, any Thursday. At the meetings the members trade, buy, and sell stamps. Contests dealing with stamp collecting are also held. During the term Mr. Hall obtains collections of stamps which are welcomed by the members.

Our hobby is not only fascinating, but also of great value. By examining stamps, a history of the world can be pleasantly studied. As a wise philosopher once said, "Twice happy is the man that has a hobby, for he has two worlds to live in."

Everyone is cordially invited to attend our meetings; especially the fair sex, as we have only one at the present time.

President
Vice-President
Secretary-Treasurer
"Digest" and CADUCEUS
Correspondent
Sponsor

Frank Snipes
Robert Heinsius
Norman Kinniger

Robert Reasor
Mr. Hall

CADUCEUS



THE SHAKESPEARE CLUB

JERRY FOWLER and LAWRENCE JAMBORETZ

"Under the greenwood tree
Who loves to lie with me,
And turn his merry note
Unto the sweet bird's throat,
Come hither, come hither, come hither:
Here shall he see
No enemy
But winter and rough weather."

Thus sang Amiens in Shakespeare's "As You Like It," inviting all who wished to enjoy life to the Forest of Arden. Here they would find
.... "tongues in trees, books in the running brooks,
Sermons in the stones and good in everything."

In like manner the members of our club invite you to come into the world of Shakespeare's plays, where you will find some immortal masterpiece being read, analyzed, and digested. This term we have made a study of the most delightful of Shakespeare's comedies, "As You Like It." Various groups working with chairmen selected scenes, assigned parts, and interpreted their selections for the whole group. Some of these productions would undoubtedly turn a professional green with envy.

From time to time we have had open meetings to which upper term students were invited. This term our open meeting was the occasion of a visit of the Webster College dramatic group. At Mr. Powell's suggestion the Shakespeare Club extended the invitation. Scenes from "Twelfth Night" were given in costume. Since our club had studied this play last term, all enjoyed the production.

One may easily see there is never a dull moment for us. If you are making good grades, if you are in the fifth term or above, and if you would like to learn to appreciate the works of Shakespeare—"Come hither, come hither, come hither..."

(Continued on next page)



JUNIOR GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

SHIRLEY HOHN

The Junior Girls' Glee Club of Beaumont High was formed particularly to help girls of terms 1, 2, 3, and 4 use their voices naturally and easily, to blend with other voices in group work, and to read two- and three-part music.

We are at present working on three-part music, both accompanied and unaccompanied. We receive credit for this work and our goal is, of course, to work ourselves up to the senior choral groups.

Our group meets during the second hour and invites new members to plan to join us next term.

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
"Digest" and CADUCEUS
Correspondent
Sponsor

Grace Clatto
Mary Lee Valleroy
Doris Beyer
Margaret Danford

Shirley Hohn
Miss Brix

SHAKESPEARE CLUB

(Continued from page 124)

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
"Digest" Correspondent
CADUCEUS Correspondents
Sponsor

Stanley Schuman
Mildred Scheer
Doris Raymer
Norman Riley
Wiley Hance
{Lawrence Jamboretz
{Jerry Fowler
Miss Donnelly

CADUCEUS



LIBRARY CLUB

BERNICE SANDLER

Do you read books in which you are truly interested? Do you like to discuss books with others? If so, why not come and join us every first and third Tuesday of the month? The first Tuesday of the month is officially our business meeting, after which follows an open discussion of books and their authors. But then, perhaps, books are not the only interest in your life. Our interests vary too. The third Tuesday of every month is purely social. We visit every place of interest, from bakeries to newspaper rooms and libraries.

Both boys and girls are welcome, and you do not need to be an assistant in the library to join. Won't you come and join us some future Tuesday? The Library Club is always open to interested people willing to uphold its cultural standard.

President
Vice-President
Treasurer
Secretary
"Digest" and CADUCEUS
Correspondent
Sponsor

Gloria Carroll
Katherine Mueller
Nancy Hall
Jean Bates

Bernice Sandler
Miss Press



GIRLS' SWIMMING TEAM

EILEEN MORRIS

During the last few terms the Thursday afternoon swim sessions have been chiefly devoted to "Water Safety" and "Life Saving." However, it is entirely different this term. These "Water Safety" and "Life Saving" classes are now given during the first and fourth periods of the day, and Thursday afternoons are now reserved for the swimming team. The team, this term, is specializing in diving. By the end of the term we all hope to perfect four or five dives. Water polo has become increasingly popular this term. The game is fast and requires speed and endurance.

Captain
Managers

Treasurer
"Digest" and CADUCEUS
Correspondent
Sponsor

Mary Lou Breen
(Edith Johnston
(Shirley Kipp
Helen Jean Dirks

Eileen Morris
Miss Kirkwood



THE BOYS' GYM TEAM

EMIL BENZ

The Boys' Gym Team may be seen practicing every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday after school in the boys' gym. It consists of that portion of the Boys' Gym Club which represents Beaumont in the interscholastic gym meet. To become eligible for the team a boy from the club must be able to satisfactorily perform certain exercises on the apparatus and in tumbling. Performing these exercises requires a perfect co-ordination between mind and muscle, and trains one to think and act quickly.

It is the Boys' Gym Team that may be seen giving exhibitions during auditorium sessions and at basketball games. Every boy in the club exercises patience, practice, and effort so that he may become a member of the team. Letters are now being awarded for gymnastics as well as for other sports, and boys who are awarded letters may indeed be proud of them, for a letter in gymnastics is one of the most difficult to earn.

The organization and training of the boys for the meet has been due mainly to the persistent efforts of our sponsor, Mr. Ely.

MEMBERS OF THE TEAM

Robert Rock
John Storey
Emil Benz
Leonard Goss
Frank Hahn

Robert Blitt
Gene Campbell
Robert Reasor
Kenneth Moxey
Russel Sparrow

OFFICERS

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
"Digest" and CADUCEUS
Correspondent
Manager
Sponsor

Robert Rock
Fred Fleming
Robert Reasor
Gene Campbell

Emil Benz
Jack Reynolds
Mr. Ely

*Best wishes to you and yours.
from the Caduceus*

CADUCEUS



SENIOR ORCHESTRA

ARLINE PETERSON

Is there a heart that music cannot touch? Music, whether symphony or swing, reaches the heart of everyone. The Senior Orchestra is working to promote interest in the classics among the students of Beaumont. We feel that this can be accomplished by frequently playing the best available compositions and by supplying musical backgrounds for plays, operettas, and other auditorium productions.

Early in the term we prepared for the Music Festival of March 29 by getting ready a competing number for full orchestra and two string quartets.

The string section meets every day the seventh hour in the auditorium. On Tuesdays and Thursdays the entire orchestra—brass, woodwind, percussion and strings combined—rehearses.

If you can play a standard orchestral instrument and are able to sight-read music with a certain degree of skill, you are invited to consult our sponsor, Miss Brix, for future membership in our organization.

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
"Digest" and CADUCEUS
Correspondent
Librarians
Sponsor

Jean Rayburn
Mildred Scheer
Anna Johnston
Fred Ochs

Arline Peterson
Eunice Rechten
Lois Koehler
Miss Brix

CADUCEUS



DAS DEUTSCHE KRAENZCHEN

STANLEY SCHUMAN

You can probably remember the day that you received a new bicycle or a new pair of roller skates. Maybe the gift made a beautiful package, all wrapped up in cellophane and ribbons, but you didn't *really* appreciate it until you began to *use* it.

That's how it is with the members of Das Deutsche Kraenzchen. We like the German that we learn in the classroom. The text-book lessons are fine training and even enjoyable, but we like to *use* our German and get full richness and ease of speaking the language naturally. We want to acquire that certain *Sprachgefuehl*.

We do this by meeting every other Monday in Room 115 where we play games, sing, and converse in German.

Why treat a language like a pair of cellophane-wrapped roller skates? Use German and enjoy it! Join Das Deutsche Kraenzchen!

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
"Digest" and CADUCEUS
Correspondent
Sponsor

Marie Uetrecht
Hermine Seiser
June Goyer
Virginia Jordan

Stanley Schuman
Miss Fuhlhage



THE LUTHER BURBANK CHAPTER OF THE JUNIOR ACADEMY OF SCIENCE

LAURELLE EVANS

Are you interested in biology or chemistry? Or physics? Or just science in general? If so, why not consider the Luther Burbank Chapter of the Junior Academy of Science, which meets every Friday at the close of school in Room 124? Our weekly program at present consists of voluntary talks given by the members on any subject pertaining to science and a series of those popular "quizzes" in which all the members participate.

During the spring term especially, exhibits are of major importance. In this way those who are ready and willing are given the opportunity to devote their talents to individual or group projects, which are displayed at the annual convention of the Junior Academy held at Washington University. This term we have thirteen or more individual exhibits and about two group exhibits.

We are always ready to welcome anyone interested and willing to help.

President
Vice-President
Secretary-Treasurer
Corresponding Secretary
Cabinet Member
Sponsor

Norman Riley
Audrey Foster
Roland Kappesser
Laurelle Evans
Robert Jordan
Miss McCarty

CADUCEUS



PEPPERETTES

JEAN GRAY

The Pepperettes are a very important part of the Beaumont student body. It is an organization composed of all girls who have bought football or basketball season passes. Those who have heard the loud cheering at the various games cannot doubt that it came from the Pepperette cheering section. During the term many of the girls have either donated yarn or actually knitted for the Red Cross. Beaumont girls to be really active students should join the Pepperettes.

President
Vice-President
Secretary-Treasurer
"Digest" and CADUCEUS
Correspondent

Connie Shelley
Mary Glaube
Eileen Morris
Jean Gray

Pepperette Cheerleaders

Gracie Clatto
Suzanne Ehrengart

Judy Shade
Virginia Shaberg

Song Leaders

Shirley Hohn

Lucretia Suermann

Pianists

Dorothy Werner
Sponsor

Virginia Lee Green
Miss Baxmeyer

CADUCEUS



CHESS CLUB

JUNE HANDY

I have resolved to erase all deceiving tales of this age-old game. Who said it was full? Why, there are more variations of chess than there are atoms in the universe!

Once upon a time, the nobles of the feudal age played for "keeps," using actual persons for pieces, and if a king lost his queen it was just too bad. There are so many tales of how the game was developed, and there are actually more than five nations who claim to have originated it. After sifting these stories, the most probable origin is in India, coming through Persia and on through Europe. As it travelled, it picked up a variety of languages and has developed into a definite system that leaves no room for questions. But really, this is just a particle of the richness, the splendor or the favorite recreation of Napoleon, Tennyson, and all of England's Henrys!

If you are not convinced by this, we guarantee, not loss, but gain in brain cells if you will come to Room 230 at 2:30 any Tuesday afternoon!

President
Vice-President
Secretary
"Digest" and CADUCEUS
Correspondent
Sponsor

George Burgess
Earl Wells
Bill Bolt

June Handy
Mr. Kanazireff

CADUCEUS



NOVELTY ORCHESTRA

JEAN RAYBURN

Swing! Swing! Swing! Every note, every action brings out the pulsating rhythm of "swing." The slide of dancing feet, the ceaseless hum of happy conversation, the "eats" during the party—what would they be without the Novelty Orchestra?

Our orchestra has about fifteen regular members who lend their talent to their school and are glad to do it. Besides these "regulars" there are many substitutes ready—and eager—to step in at any time.

We play for all the school parties and dances and undoubtedly are one of the best-known organizations in the school. Our members receive no credit toward graduation but are awarded service pins for contributing one hundred or more playing hours.

Rehearsals are held in Room 304 at 2:30 on Wednesday afternoons under the direction of our sponsor, Miss Else Brix.

Violins

Jean Rayburn
Fred Ochs
Floyd Wright
James Wallace

Trombone

Clarence Hayes
Basses
George Bohn
Lester Fields

(Continued on page 137)

CADUCEUS



CAMERA CLUB

BILLIE IONE VOGT

This little diagram shows you what fun centers around the Camera Club. What other club in school gives such a wide variety of activities combined with helpful training and criticism? Only students that develop, print and enlarge can join the club. If you are in any way interested in amateur photography, join the Camera Club and we will help you improve your technique.

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
"Digest" and CADUCEUS
Correspondent
Sponsor

Bob Werner
Paul Balaguy
Jane Corcoran
Richard Douglas

Billie Ione Vogt
Mr. Webb

CADUCEUS



HISTORY-TRAVEL CLUB

MARILYN LEHMAN

"Where are we going next week, Joe?"

"Oh, I don't know. Maybe to the Art Museum, Star-Times, or to the show. I know we'll go some place."

If you haven't guessed already, this might have been a typical conversation between two members of the History-Travel Club. We really do go places and have a grand time. We're not all play, however. At our meetings we hear reports, discuss the national and foreign events, sing songs in different languages, listen to records, and plan new activities.

Our sponsor says:

"You, the members of the History-Travel Club, have two great opportunities:

1. To increase your knowledge of the country, of the world, and of life in general.
2. To practice and develop your talents and abilities for initiative and action, and for leadership.

Don't miss your chance!"

And we believe him.

One of our most interesting trips was a visit to Washington University, where we had the pleasure of meeting Doctor Roland Greene Usher, head of the department of history, and a well known commentator on the air waves. Doctor Usher promised to come to Beaumont to talk to the students on current events.

Our club is one of the newest but expects to become a very important one. The dues are forty cents a term, and the only qualifications needed for new members are enthusiasm and a lot of interest in the club.

We invite new members to join the History-Travel Club, the up and coming club of Beaumont.

(Continued on page 139)



DUCK CLUB

AGNES CHAMBLIN

Swimming is always a very popular sport at Beaumont. So on any Tuesday afternoon you can hear the girls in the Duck Club splashing around. The club is divided into two groups. Our group swims on even Tuesdays of every month, and the other group swims on odd Tuesdays.

The Duck Club boasts of some very good swimmers. The beginners under excellent supervision are taught how to swim. Those who know how to swim stay in the deep water and try to improve their swimming.

Captain
Treasurer
"Digest" and CADUCEUS
Correspondent
Sponsor

Doris Ann Keane
Marilyn Lehman

Agnes Chamblin
Miss Kirkwood

NOVELTY ORCHESTRA

(Continued from page 134)

Saxophones
Owen Reinert
Larry Mantese
Dirk Lami
Trumpets
Martin Boraz
Stanley Rueff
Lee Winkler

Drums
Edward Wamhoff
Piano
Alroy Ashoff
John Hoff
Manager
Jean Rayburn

Sponsor

Miss Brix

One Hundred Thirty-seven

CADUCEUS



WITENAGEMOT

STANLEY SCHUMAN

Have you ever engaged in a discussion that developed into a heated argument, only arriving at no solution or judgment for you or your opponent? The ability to reason logically and express one's ideas clearly is vital to every wide-awake citizen in a democracy, especially in these crucial times. With this idea, then, the debaters in the Witenagemot study to avoid the "round-and-around-we-go" type of discussion.

Such subjects as "Aid to Britain", "A Little Theatre for Beaumont", and "Planned Economy by the Federal Government", have proved intensely interesting in debate this term.

The Witenagemot had the pleasure of entertaining the members and the sponsors of St. Michael's Debating Club at a recent meeting.

If you enjoy lively discussions of current topics, join our Debating Club. Learn to debate and have fun as well. We meet on alternate Tuesdays in Room 318. Interested students of the fourth term and upward are eligible.

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
Librarian
"Digest" and CADUCEUS
Correspondent
Sponsors

John Robinson
Manilla McCord
Janet Sandler
Norman Riley
Franklin Hahn

Stanley Schuman
(Miss Colwell
(Miss Rifkin

CADUCEUS

BEAUMONT MOTHERS' CLUB

(Continued from page 120)

During the school year we entertain members of Mothers' Clubs of the various grammar schools in our district, and once a year our guests are the officers of mothers' clubs of the other high schools. The May meeting is lovingly dedicated to the mothers of our members, and we have quite a number of these dear ones with us on that day. The June meeting closes our school year and is in the form of a garden party held on the east lawn of the school, with the club's officers as hostesses, ably assisted by several senior girls. It is our aim at all times to be of assistance, financially and otherwise, to the students and faculty, and our May card party, which was highly successful, was given with this thought in mind.

Our Beaumont Mothers' Club Chorus, under the direction of Mr. Ernest Prang Stamm, has made rapid strides and has entertained many clubs, churches, etc., throughout the season. We are justly proud of this group.

We feel that the year just drawing to a close has been the most successful of the club's fifteen years, and we are very proud of the fact that we have quite a number of charter members still with us.

We invite all mothers of students and any other ladies who are interested in Beaumont High to join us. Dues are fifty cents for the school year and we believe that you will find it a splendid investment.

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
Executive Chairman

Mrs. Clinnie Dill Pavlick
Mrs. Edwin F. Gallagher
Mrs. J. R. Lucks
Mrs. Eugene Seitz
Mrs. L. T. Barco

SENIOR GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

(Continued from page 110)

Now it is time for our one-day vacation. This will be our usual outing at the Norwood Hills Country Club. All the girls deserve it. Don't you think so?

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
"Digest" Correspondent
CADUCEUS Correspondent

Marie Koehr
Mary Glaube
Jane Keane
Ruth Kraft
Marjorie Blair
Lorraine Killmade
Elsie Schwartz
Judy Shade
Mary Frances Weiss
Florence Allen
Virginia Blatell
Mr. Stamm

Wardrobe Mistresses

Librarians

Sponsor

HISTORY-TRAVEL CLUB

(Continued from page 136)

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
"Digest" and CADUCEUS
Correspondent
Sergeant-at-Arms
Sponsor

Clarence Stoltz
Jean Ruedy
Gloria Frankenstein
Ruth Pillep
Marilyn Lehman
Jim Nitchman
Mr. Kanazireff

CADUCEUS



WINNERS OF THE CAMERA CLUB PICTURE CONTEST

Norman Reilly waited an hour, until sunset, for his cat to decide to pose—not for Norman but because a bird attracted its attention. (First place.)

Earl Pidgeon easily persuaded the farmer to pose with his horse and wagon for him. Taken near Tony's Ferry. (Second place.)

Elwood Bibko crossed the bridge in order to take the picture. Look at the open spaces and think what happens when the wind blows. (Third place.)

Virginia Case was so much interested in the evergreens of Colorado that she nearly backed herself off a cliff to take this picture. (Honorable mention.)

Geraldine Finkes has trained her dog to pose for her and enjoy it. (Honorable mention.)

James McPherson snapped this at the preliminaries last spring. The runner in front is Marion Rice. (Honorable mention.)

CADUCEUS

JUNIOR BAND.

BERDENIA McDONALD

Toot! Toot! Squeak! Squeak!

"Goodness gracious, Mary, what are those unearthly sounds?" Jane asked her friend one day as they walked down the third floor corridor during the second lunch hour.

"Why, Jane, that is the Junior Band," Mary replied.

"May I ask, what is the Junior Band?" said Jane, looking startled.

Now for all who are just as much in the dark as Jane was about the Junior Band, let's hear what Mary had to say. Pausing outside Room 304, Mary said: "Jane, you see Beaumont has two sets of musical organizations, junior and senior. Suppose you wanted to be in the Senior Band and didn't know how to play an instrument and didn't own one. The Junior Band teaches you how to handle your instrument and, if necessary, furnishes the instrument. After you have taken enough work in Junior Band, you may go into Senior Band, or even into the All-City High Band. Then, when you look back, you see that the Junior Band is an important stepping stone to more advanced work. Moreover, if you are above term two you may receive credit toward graduation. If you are a one or a two you may take Junior Band instead of the required music. I, myself, am thinking very seriously of joining next term."

"Oh, I see. Well, no wonder there are many students who take advantage of this by borrowing a school instrument and learning to play it. What you have said has interested me a great deal. I think I will go and see Miss Brix about joining next term," said Jane as the bell rang and the girls parted for classes.

If you are one who is interested in band work plan to join us soon. See the sponsor and be ready to enroll next term. Maybe your squeaks or toots will sound like unearthly noises at first. Never mind, they'll soon turn into smooth melody or rich harmony.

Sponsor

Miss Brix

BOYS' SKATING CLUB

GEORGE BOHN

The Boys' Skating Club is one of Beaumont's largest organizations. Its membership seldom drops below fifty and at present is over ninety. The club is composed of Beaumont students interested in either roller or ice skating or both. Membership in the club entitles one to admission to both roller and ice skating sessions at reduced prices.

Skating sessions are held weekly, roller skating on Tuesday afternoon at the Crystal Rink and ice skating on Friday afternoon at the Winter Garden.

In addition to the weekly skating is the annual picnic.

Last year letters were awarded to ice skaters passing a speed test, and this year the award is being extended into the roller skating division of a similar basis.

If you are interested in skating, do not hesitate. Come to Room 201 any fourth hour and join.

President

Vice-President

Secretary

Treasurer

"Digest" and CADUCEUS

Correspondent

Sponsor

George Bischoff

Harold Schulte

Adolf Ackermann

Joe Vreeland

George Bohn

Miss Lomax

One Hundred Forty-one

CADUCEUS

FORUM WORKSHOP

JACK BONSER

Did you ever have a seething desire, when listening to a speaker, to jump up and, with fiery words, put him and everyone else right on the subject he was discussing? Or, did you ever wish to hear the viewpoints of others expressed on a topic of general interest concerning which you would like to learn more? If you have, the Forum Workshop is the place where your wishes will come true.

The Forum Workshop meets every other Thursday at 2:35 in Room 110. The topic, decided on at the meeting before, is discussed by three volunteers who have gathered information on it between meetings. Later on, everyone joins in what proves to be an exciting airing of opinions and letting off of steam. At each meeting a new chairman is appointed so that all the members are given the opportunity of conducting the procedures.

This term, steps have been taken to put the Forum "on the map" at Beaumont. We have an "inner circle", composed of ten members who pledge themselves to attend every meeting. Committees have been appointed to arouse interest in school activities, get new members, plan trips for the club, present problems of the community, and obtain information on the best movies and radio programs available. From time to time, we invite, as guest speakers, prominent students of the school to come and give their opinions on questions concerning Beaumont activities.

Why not make up your mind to join the club now? Not only will you have plenty of fun, but you will be a member of a club which, like so many other discussion groups in high schools all over the country, is molding "Young America" to be the leaders of a better and stronger America, the "America of Tomorrow."

President	John Dunning
Vice-President	Robert Varwig
Secretary	Manilla McCord
"Digest" Correspondent	Dean Handley
CADUCEUS Correspondent	Jack Bonser
Sponsors	{Miss Papendick
	{Mr. Feldman

SERVICE CLUB

DOROTHY WERNER

The Service Club is composed of students who wish to serve their school. They assist in the offices, attendance rooms, and the library, coach those who need help in their studies, help teachers, and perform various other duties. A member receives a service pin when he has completed 200 hours of service.

Membership in the Service Club is open to all those students making all "E's" and to students with two good recommendations from teachers.

Meetings are called by our sponsor, Miss Copeland, who has charge of the club this term.

Sponsor	Miss Copeland
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CADUCEUS

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- | | |
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| 1. Arthur Rapp | 13. Manilla McCord |
| 2. Katherine Hogan | 14. Fred Woerstell |
| 3. Jack Exler | 15. Floyd Ellis |
| 4. Lois Welsch | 16. Nelson Pasqual |
| 5. Audrey Foster | 17. Jane Keane |
| 6. Ethel Deddens | 18. Alzera Pasqual |
| 7. Joe Moyer | 19. Ruth Pellip |
| 8. Patty Dain | 20. Jean Kidwell |
| 9. Marian Schonhorst | 21. Jean Gray |
| 10. Bert Morrow | 22. Eleanor Cusimano |
| 11. Charles Charleton | 23. Audrey Cushing |
| 12. Jack Bonser | |

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| 1. Jeanne Mossberger | 16. Helen Kelsey |
| 2. Louis Rolf | 17. Ruth Kraft |
| 3. Nugent Friedman | 18. Hilda Nose |
| 4. Connie Shelley | 19. Harold Schulte |
| 5. Jane Becherer | 20. Veronica Janoski |
| 6. Lee Conklin | 21. Ed Gordon |
| 7. Doris Letson | 22. Lorraine Killmade |
| 8. Jean Cooper | 23. Mary Glaube |
| 9. Virginia Harvey | 24. Fred Kater |
| 10. Norma Schemmer | 25. Annette Sciortino |
| 11. June McGeehan | 26. Loretta Deves |
| 12. Elsie Schwartz | 27. Evelyn Langan |
| 13. Bob Fontinelle | 28. Joe Garvey |
| 14. Virgil Leonard | 29. Ruth Tremper |
| 15. Norman Riley | 30. Charles Brownfield |

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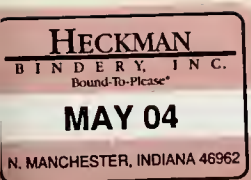
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